

THE
T R Y A L

O F

Richard Hathaway,

UPON AN

INFORMATION

For being a

Cheat and Impostor,

For endeavouring to take away

The Life of SARAH MORDUCK,

For being a

WITCH,

A T

Surry ASSIZES,

Begun and held in the

BURROUGH of SOUTHWARK,
March the 24th, 1702.

IN WHICH

Is discovered the malicious Designs of the said Impostor,
with an Account of his pretended Inchantments and
Witchcraft. Before the Right Honourable the Lord Chief
Justice Holt and Mr. Baron Hatsell.

To which is added,

A Short Account of the Tryal of Richard Hathaway, Thomas Wellyn and
Elizabeth his Wife, and Elizabeth Willoughby, Wife of Walter Wil-
loughby, upon an Information for a Riot and Assault upon Sarah
Morduck, the pretended Witch, at the said Assizes.

L O N D O N:

Printed for J. Clarke near to Serjeants-Inn in Chancery-lane.
MDCCLII.

I Do Appoint Isaac Cleave to Print the Tryal of
Richard Hathaway, and that no other Person pre-
sume to Print the same.

J. Holt.



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824.

T H E
T R Y A L
O F
Richard Hathaway,
Wednesday, March 25. 1702.

Proclamation was made for all Persons concerned to attend.

THE Prisoner being brought into Court, and acquainted what liberty he had to Challenge those Gentlemen that were called, he making no Challenges the Gentlemen that were Sworn on the Jury were,

Charles Bludworth, Henry Tendall, Walter Kent, John Burchet, John Pettiward, Thomas Lowfield,	} } } } } }	William Draper, Richard Nicholas, Cesar Bradshaw, John Cater, Samuel Pearson, Richard Hammond,	} Esq; } } } } Genr. }
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The King against Richard Hathaway, for an Impostor.

Surry ff. *The King's Attorney General has exhibited an Indictment against the Defendant, by the name of Richard Hathaway, of Southwark, in the County of Surry, Labourer; and the Information sets forth, That the said Richard Hathaway, being a Person of an evil Name and Fame, and an Impostor, and contriving and maliciously intending, one Sarah Morduck, the Wife of one Edward Morduck of Southwark, in the said County, Waterman, who for the whole course of her Life was an honest and pious Woman, and not a Witch, nor using Witchcraft, Incantement, Charm or Sorcery, to bring into the danger of losing her Life, the 11th day of February, in the 12th Year of the Reign of the King, at Southwark, in the said County, in the Presence and Hearing of divers Persons, falsely, maliciously, devilishly, and knowingly, and as a false Impostor, did pretend and affirm himself, by the said Sarah, to be bewitched, and by the occasion of that pretended Witchcraft, he could not Eat, and by the space of ten Weeks to fast, and was affected with divers Diseases; and that he by drawing Blood from the said Sarah, by scratching, should be freed from the said pretended Witchcraft; that the said Richard Hathaway, did then, and there, with force and Arms, scratch the said Sarah, and did draw the Blood of her, the said Sarah, by scratching, and thereupon, he, the said Richard Hathaway, did then, and there, falsely, maliciously, and knowingly, by affirming himself to be freed from the said Diseases, by drawing the said Blood; whereas in Fact and in Truth, the said Richard Hathaway was never Bewitched, and had not fasted for the Time aforesaid, nor for any great time; and whereas in Truth and in Fact, the said Richard, then, and there, well knew himself not to be Bewitched by the said Sarah, to the great Contempt of our Lord the King and his Laws, to the evil and wicked Example of all others in the like Case offending, and against the Peace of our said Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity, &c.*

Mr. Raymond. May it please your Lordship, and you Gentlemen of the Jury, The Information sets forth, That the Defendant being a Person of an evil Fame, and an Impostor, and maliciously contriving to take away the Life of one Sarah Morduck, the Wife of Edward Morduck, who always was a good Woman, and not a Witch, nor using Witchcraft, the 11th Day of February, in the twelfth Year of the Reign of the late King, at Southwark, in the Presence and Hearing of divers Persons, did falsely, devilishly, and knowingly, and as a false Impostor, pretend and affirm himself to be bewitched by the said Sarah, and that by reason thereof, he could not Eat, but had fasted for ten Weeks, and was also affected with divers Diseases, and that by his drawing Blood from the said Sarah, by scratching, he should be freed

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from

from his said pretended Bewitching: That the Defendant did thereupon scratch the said *Sarah*, and did draw the Blood of the said *Sarah* by such his scratching, and thereupon he falsely affirmed, that by drawing the said Blood he was freed from the said Diseases; whereas in Truth and Fact he was never bewitched, nor had he fasted as aforesaid, and he knew himself not to be Bewitched by the said *Sarah*, in Contempt of the said late King, and his Laws, and against the Peace of his Crown and Dignity.

Mr. *Conyers*. May it please your Lordship, and you Gentlemen of the Jury, This is an Information against *Richard Hathaway*, for a Cheat, for endeavouring to impose upon the People a belief, that he had been bewitched by one *Sarah Morduck*, and that as an effect of her pretended Witchery, he vomited up Nails and Pins, and that he could not speak, nor open his Eyes, and that great Noises were heard in the House where he lay, and there could be no remedy for him, but by his scratching and fetching Blood of this *Sarah Morduck*; and by this means the poor Woman has been very much abused, by her Neighbours, reputed a Witch, and brought to a Trial for her Life as such; but that there was nothing but a malicious Design in it, will appear by the Evidence that will be produced. This *Richard Hathaway* was for some time an Apprentice with one *Welling*, a Blacksmith, in *Southwark*. About September last was Twelve Month, he gave out that he was bewitched, and he went to this Womans House and scratched her, and the pretence was, that scratching and fetching Blood of her recovered him. The Minister of the Parish, Dr. *Martin*, hearing that it was noised about, that the Defendant had been relieved by scratching *Morduck*, came and visited him. He could neither speak nor see as he pretended, but understood what was said to him, and gave assent to what was proposed to him by holding up of his Hands; Dr. *Martin* tells him he heard that this Woman had Bewitched him, and that his scratching of her was the means by which he was relieved, and that he desired to see the Experiment himself, and therefore had brought *Sarah Morduck* there, and desired him to hold up his Hand if he understood what he said, which he did. Dr. *Martin* had another Woman there at that time (tho' that was concealed from *Hathaway*) and *Sarah Morduck* by the Doctors direction spoke to him, and came to his Bed side, and the Defendant was by the Doctor bid to scratch her. When he came to scratch, the Doctor took the Hand of the other Person and put it into the Defendants Hand, and as soon as he had scratched the other Person his Eyes began to open, and he could speak; and immediately it was made known to himself and the Company, that the Person he had scratched was another Person, and not *Sarah Morduck*. But notwithstanding this, he was not satisfied, but still there was a prosecution of *Sarah Morduck* for a Witch; and she was forc'd for some time to go and reside in *London*; and there the Rabble got about her and abused her, of which complaint was made to a Magistrate in the City, and *Sarah Morduck* was had before him, and then *Hathaway* was sent for, and there again scratcht her; and it was so far credited there, notwithstanding an account given by Dr. *Martin* of the Experiment he made, that the poor Woman is committed for a Witch, and afterwards brought to a Trial for her Life; and upon the Trial it appeared plainly that all this was a Contrivance, and there was no Evidence to charge her with the Bewitching this Man; and after a long hearing, upon a full Evidence, the Jury acquitted her, and the Man was committed for a Cheat. But notwithstanding this acquittal, he still goes on to perswade People, that he was bewitched; that he had fasted several Days together, and could not eat; and then for a further Conviction that he was an Impostor, and only endeavoured maliciously and falsely to impose this belief on People, he is about the beginning of last *November* committed to the care of a Chyrurgeon, one Mr. *Kensley*, where for two Days he did not eat; but afterwards his Stomach began to come to him, and when he could get any Victuals privately he had a very good Stomach, and could Eat and Drink till he was Drunk. And it was contrived, that holes were made into the Room where he was, and the Maid that look'd after him, was directed to give him notice that she would help him privately to Victuals; and from the second Day after he was there, till the Eleventh Day he did eat constantly every Day, though he pretended he fasted all that time, and had done so for fourteen Weeks; and he was seen to Eat through those holes. All this, and much more, will be fully proved by the Witnesses; so that there has been a great affront to the publick Justice of the Nation by this proceeding, many having abetted it, and they have put up Bills in several Churches to Pray for him against the Tryal, and gathered Money to support him in this false and malicious Pretence.

Mr. *Brodrick*. My Lord, the discovering and punishing such a Cheat as this, is highly necessary, and not only for the Vindicating the publick Justice of the Nation, but for the sake of Religion it self, which suffers by nothing more, than by the countenancing

tenancing of indirect Practices, made use of upon a pretence of Maintaining and Supporting its Credit. Religion has in it self such genuine and native Truth, as must work Conviction upon the Understandings of all Persons who allow themselves leisure to consider it without Prejudice: But when Tricks and little Arts are carried on for a time, and attain a general Credit, and appear afterwards to be what are called *Pious Frauds*, they do far more mischief than all the good proposed by such Practices can make amends for. For when Men who are Sceptically inclined, find that the generality of Mankind run away with Stories of this Nature, and those Facts afterwards prove undeniably false; they carry their doubts on much too far, and are apt to conclude, that they cannot securely rely upon the Relation of others, and general Consent of Mankind, for the certainty of any Fact whatsoever. It is therefore the Duty of all Persons, that are concerned for Religion in general, to endeavour to detect such Practices which weaken one of its most solid Foundations.

And, my Lord, we conceive this Prosecution very necessary, in order to the vindicating the Justice of the Nation. Here was a Woman that underwent a solemn Tryal, and upon a full Hearing was acquitted; yet afterwards, notwithstanding the thorough Examination of the Fact, and such an Evidence given as convinced every unprejudiced Hearer of the innocence of the Defendant, and the malice and hypocrisy of the Accuser, such a Spirit did reign, that it was represented that the Defendant had hard measure; and not only the Jury, but the Court too, were reflected on; nay, it went so far, that after the innocence of the Woman appeared by her acquittal, a Magistrate (whose Name the Witnesses will disclose in their Evidence) gave publick Countenance to this Impostor (for by that name I will venture to call him) and so far gave credit to him, that when the poor Woman was abused by the Rabble, and her Life being in danger, she made application to that Magistrate for Protection; who instead of affording it to her, encouraged her Prosecutors, as if she had really been guilty of the Witchcraft laid to her Charge; and considerable Collections were made for this Man, to support his Spirits under the disappointment that he met with in her being acquitted.

This Prosecution was necessary too, upon the account of the poor Woman, who, unless some check be put to the unruly Proceedings of unthinking People, is not yet safe in her House, but in danger to be torn in pieces; and it was thought most proper that this matter should be thoroughly examined in this place, where the Scene of his counterfeiting for the most part did lie, that prepossessed People might be Ear Witnesses of the fairness of the proceeding, and that all Persons might have an opportunity if they thought fit of offering any thing, fit to be offered, in his Defence.

My Lord, we need not trouble the Court with Evidence tending to prove that the accused Person is not guilty of Witchcraft; she is acquitted of that, and it ought not to be suffered to be made a Dispute: But our Evidence will go beyond that; not only that there was no colour or foundation for the Charge on her, of being a Witch: But that the Defendant did maliciously, without any ground, and contrary to his own knowledge, charge her with the having Bewitched him. And I think our Evidence all through, will prove this matter fully upon him; that he was not Bewitched, nay, that he did not believe himself to be so, yet Charged and Prosecuted her.

The first Part of his pretended Witchcraft shewed it self by his vomiting Pins; how that business was managed, and how he was detected in it, the Witnesses will declare: And though we are not obliged to endeavour the giving an Account of what it was that induced him first to undertake this Imposture, I think it will appear by the Evidence that he had some Aim and Prospect of Gain to himself; for upon his first pretending to vomit Pins, we shall prove he had prepared a *Narrative of his own being Bewitched*, and he himself carried it to a *Printer*, that so he might bring a Concourse of People to him; but the Printer being a Man of some understanding, lookt on him to be a Cheat, and would not meddle with the Copy: He practised his Trick of Vomiting Pins several times, but pretending to it once before, one who did not take every thing upon Trust, but was curious enough to observe Nicely, and search him; *after some resistance, several Rows of Pins were found in his Pocket.*

The next Discovery of his Imposture, was the Affair wherein Dr. Martin was concerned; who brought 2 Women to him: The particulars of which having been already opened, I'll not repeat them; the Doctor put an innocent Deceit upon him, but it was in order to disclose a vile Impostor. When the Woman was brought to him to be scratcht, being conscious to himself, how little real effect the barbarous Experiment would have upon him, the whole Company observed, that he felt three or four times from her Hand to her Elbow, before he scratcht; that he

he might be sure it was a Womans Hand. And when he had scratcht, and felt Blood, his Eyes were opened, tho' it was the wrong Woman.

Another Instance of his acting a Part, with Design to impose upon the World, was, when he was carried from the Kings-Bench to Mr. *Kensleys*; it was necessarily to be imagined, that if he Eat or Drank nothing, nothing would come from him, either by Stool or Urine: He considered this, and for fear it should be taken notice of, that he discharged himself after so long a Fast as he pretended; having occasion to make Water, he found the Lid of a Box, and making Water in it, put it out of sight, on the Beds-tester, and the first Discovery of his Counterfeiting at Mr. *Kensleys*, was by the dropping of that Water on the Cloaths of the Bed: After he had been two Days there, (during which time he really did not Eat) Mr. *Kensley* not knowing but that his Complexion might encline him to such a Sullenness, as to starve himself, rather than directly confess his Cheat, having first examined his Mouth, and Throat, and finding nothing there but as it was in all other Men, and that he had not only all other Organs but that of swallowing, without any obstruction as other People had, thereupon he framed this Design; he took occasion to pretend a Quarrel with the Maid Servant who lived in his House, within the hearing of the Defendant, and told her She was as very a Hypocrite as this Fellow, and after warm Words on both sides, and a seeming Resolution by her that she would quit her Service, the Master went away, leaving the Maid and the Defendant together; She, to insinuate her self into the Defendant said, Her Master was an odd kind of a Man, a dangerous Man, therefore she would not have the Defendant take any thing from him, and said she would take care to supply him whilst she staid in the House: Then his Stomach came to him very readily, and he was so far from being unable to Drink, that he drank Brandy, and other Liquors to excess, and this for several Days. But still those in the House being wary, thought it might be pretended by People who were very willing to believe him, that this happened by the Charms being dissolved, and that he was unable to Eat before; and therefore it was thought advisable to bring in several Persons of Reputation who should observe (him through a Hole, fit for the purpose) who after they had seen him Eat, examined him how long he had been a Faster; and he made signs, that he had fasted twelve Weeks, and *clung up his Belly as a proof of his Emptiness, according to his common Practice, though he had in their sight just before eaten a plentiful Meal.* So that, Gentlemen, it is evident, that what he did was done Maliciously, and with a Design to deceive and impose upon the World: After this, there being sufficient Proof of the Imposture, it was thought fit to bring him before a Court of Justice; thereupon this Information was exhibited against him; and if we prove it, I doubt not but that you, Gentlemen of the Jury, will do that right to the Government, and to Religion, as to find him guilty of it, that he may be brought to the Punishment that such a Crime deserves.

Mr. *Phipps*, My Lord, I humbly pray your Lordships Indulgence of the same side, and beg leave to observe this Man was formerly troubled with Fits, and there was a Design laid by him and his Friends to create a belief in People that those Fits were the effect of Sorcery and Witchcraft, but whether to get Money, or take away the Life of the Woman, or both, I submit to your Lordships Judgment upon the Evidence: 'Tis certain they proceeded so far, as to bring her to a Tryal, and did what they could to take away her Life. And the better to carry on their Designs, and to prepare the World to believe the Impostor, we shall shew, that when he had these Fits, it was industriously published, that he was bewitched, and that it was by this Woman, and if he could but scratch her he would be well. Dr. *Martin*, the Minister of the Parish, hearing of it, came to him, and to make an Experiment to discover the Imposture, brought another Woman with the pretended Witch, and said to *Hathaway*, If you think the scratching this Woman, meaning *Morduck*, the pretended Witch, will do you any good, hold up your Hand, which he did, then the Doctor put the other Womans Hand into his, and although at that time, he pretended to be Blind and Dumb, and he and his Friends would have had it thought that he lay under the strongest of the the Old-womans Charms, yet he was apprehensive of what he did, and so jealous lest he should be imposed upon, and thereby his Imposture discovered, that he felt several times from the Wrist to the Elbow, to discover whether it was the Arm of the pretended Witch or no, before he would begin scratching, and then believing it to be hers, (it being much about the same Size) fell to scratching, and being told he had fetched Blood, his Eyes were immediately opened, and his Speech restored.

The Doctor thinking every body was convinced of this Impostor, and believing the poor Woman would be quiet for the future, went away.

But

But notwithstanding this Detection, the People were dissatisfied, and *Welling*, the Master of *Hathaway*, and others, being angry at the Discovery, pursued the Woman with more Malice than before; wherever they found her, and cried out, a Witch, and used her so barbarously, she was forced to leave *Southwark*, where she had lived many Years, and also her Employment, which had been profitable to her, and to go live in *London*.

Their Malice pursued her thither, and there *Hathaway* with Soldiers and others, in a riotous manner got into the House where she lodged, and would have broke open the Door where she was, but a Constable being called in, the Soldiers went off, and *Hathaway* was carried before an Alderman of the City, and the poor Woman and her Friends acquainted the Alderman of the riotous and illegal Proceedings, and prayed that Justice might be done upon them: But instead of Punishing them, he was pleased to say there was too great provocation for what they had done, and giving credit to the Accusation of *Hathaway* against the Woman, ordered her to be carried up Stairs to be searched, to see if she had any Teats, or other Signs of a Witch, and permitted her to be searched by *Hathaway*, and then committed her for a Witch, refusing 500 l. Bail, and dismissed *Hathaway*.

The Woman afterwards was brought to a Trial at *Guilford* Assizes, and was acquitted, and he was committed for a Cheat; and to make more ample Discovery of the Imposture, he was taken to the House of Mr. *Kensley* a Chyrurgion, and there he was obstinate, and would not Eat for the first two Days; and a Quarrel was fained between Mr. *Kensley* and his Maid, he saying she was as bad an Hypocrite as *Rich. Hathaway*; and gave her warning to be gone: The Maid seemed very angry with her Master, and said to *Hathaway*, whatever you do, do not Eat any thing that is given you by my Master or his Brother, for they are your Enemies, and promised she would help him privately to what he wanted; whereupon, he thinking she had been his Friend, and that he was safe in her Hands, took Meat and Drink from her from Day to Day, and Eat heartily, and Drank so very plentifully of strong Beer and Brandy, and was so merry that he play'd on the Tongs, and Danced, and shewed Tricks before the Maid, but when any body else offered him Meat or Drink he refused it, making signs that he could not swallow, and signified to them, that he Fasted all the Fourteen Days that he had been at *Kensleys*, and that he had Fasted many Weeks before. And as to his vomiting Pins, it will appear to you, that he carried Papers of Pins in his Pocket, to make use of on occasion. But when he vomited in a Basin, and his Hands were kept down, and he not permitted to carry them up to the Basin, there was not one Pin in the Basin.

I will not trouble your Lordship with a detail of all the particular Instances of this Cheat, but will call our Witnesses, and when we have proved the several matters that have been opened, there will be no room to doubt but that the Defendant is an Impostor, and the greatest this Age hath produced.

Mr. *Coniers*. We will first call Dr. *Martin*, (who was sworn) we will go on with our Evidence in the course of Time. The first time that notice was taken in the Parish of this Business, was in September was Twelve-Month. Dr. *Martin*, pray give my Lord, and the Jury an account, Whether you know *Richard Hathaway*, and when was the first discourse of this Witchery.

Dr. *Martin*. February last was Twelve Month (the ninth Day to the best of my Remembrance) I came to Church in the Afternoon, and after the Curate was gone into the Desk to read Prayers, I was going into the Pew; but hearing a great hurly-burly in the Church, I sent the Sexton to know what was the occasion of it. He brought Word that there was a Witch in the Church; so the Curate could not go on in reading Prayers; and the Sexton went and brought in one *Sarah Morduck* to me; and after her came a great many of the People into the Vestry; so that, tho' it be pretty large, it was presently filled. And this *Sarah Morduck* came up to me, and told me what was the occasion of her being brought there. I ask'd her how she had behaved her self amongst her Neighbours, that should give such occasion to deal thus with her. She began to cry, and said, she had given no occasion for it. I told her, I had nothing to do to inquire into the Business, but bid her continue in the Vestry, the whole Congregation being so much disturbed, that they would go out of the Church if she staid in it. So I turned every Body out of the Vestry, and locked her in. And Sermon being ended, I came into the Vestry, but found she was gone; and upon inquiry, I understood the Reason was this, The Sexton told me, that she said, if she staid till all the People went out, she should be torn in pieces, and beg'd of him to let her out while the Psalm was singing after Sermon, that she might go away undiscern'd, and accordingly she went. Afterwards many of my Parishioners made application to me to go to *Richard Hathaway*, who was supposed to be bewitch-

ed; and they told me, that it was taken very ill That I had deser'd it so long. Upon this I went to him the next Day, and meeting his Master below Stairs, I ask'd him what condition his Servant was in. He said, he was blind and Speechless, and was a very dismal Object. I said, I desire to be excused, for I did not love to see any dismal Sights. But he said, he was very sensible, and knew every one by their Voice. And with that, I went into the Room, and his Master (speaking to *Richard Hathaway*) said, Mr. *Martin* is come to see you. Says I, *Richard*, I am come to see you, and if you know me, hold up your Hand; he did so, and took me by the Hand and kiss'd it. I askt him whether I should pray with him in the Prayers of the Church, and if he desired it, I bid him hold up his Hand; he did so, and I prayed with him, and he did seem to be affected with it, and lifted up his Hands several times. Afterwards I took my leave of him, and went down; and I discoursing with his Master for some time: I asked him what he thought was the reason of it; he said, an evil Tongue, and a bad Woman, *Sarah Morduck*, had bewitched him. But how do you know that? His Master then told me he had scratch'd her, and found good by it; and said, he was utterly undone by it, and if I did not speak to the Church-wardens to take him off his Hands, he should be ruined. And hearing of this Scratching, it came into my Head to try an experiment too, so I went away, but without discovering my Intentions; and about Ten a Clock at Night, to prevent jealousies, I went to the House where *Sarah Morduck* lodged, and found she was gone to Bed. I left Word that I desired to speak with her the next Day; but instead of her coming to me, her Brother, Mr. *Herne*, came to me, and thanked me for preserving his Sister from the Mob. I gave him the reason why I did that, and I told him then, what I intended to do. He answered me, I am affraid my Sister will be so silly that it will fail in the Execution. I bid him leave that to me, I would give such directions in the Matter, that it was impossible for it to miscarry; so he left me to my liberty to do what I thought fit. Then, says I, when I send for her, do you come with her. I went to the House where *Hathaway* lay, and went into the Room, where he lay with his Eyes fast shut, and seemingly Speechless. I spoke to him, *I am informed you have received benefit by scratching Sarah Morduck formerly, now if I can get this Woman for you to scratch her, do you believe by scratching her you shall receive any Benefit? if you do, hold up your hand;* so he did; and by and by there came a Message that Mr. *Herne* and the Witch were come. I then desired Mr. *Bateman*, whom I brought with me for that purpose, to sit by the Beds-side while I went down, lest any might inform him what was said, or he might over-hear any thing spoken below. So he sat there, and I went down, and I bid them let in as many as would come in; and when the Room was full, the Door was lock'd. I had before met with a poor Woman, whom I ordered to follow me, who received Alms of the Parish, designing she should have been the Person the Experiment should be tried on. I told them I designed to try another Woman, and I will make him believe he scratches the Witch. The answer was, this will signifie nothing; *Wellings* Wife said he had scratcht another Woman, and it signified nothing; now this was, to the best of my remembrance, one *Willoughby*, who is a very big Woman, and very much unlike *Sarah Morduck*; but I desired the Satisfaction to see it done my self; upon which it was consented to: Then I asked the Woman I brought about it; I told her I would give her a Shilling if she would let this Man scratch her: She flew off, and said she would not suffer it for all the World. At last some body said, here is a Woman will suffer her self to be scratched, and this was one *Johnson*. I askt her if she would suffer her self to be scratcht, she said she would if there would come no damage by it; says I, whatever damage you sustain I will make it good to you; and you being about the size of *Sarah Morduck*, are a very fit Person. She did decline it for some time, but at last she consented, and after some Instructions given to her and *Morduck*, we went up together with many of the the Neighbours. *Tho' you cannot see,* says I to *Richard Hathaway*, *you can hear that there are many People in the Room, now before all these People, do you believe that Sarah Morduck has done you this Mischief? If you do, hold up your Hand;* he did so. *Do you believe you shall be relieved by scratching her? If you do, hold up your Hand;* he did hold up his Hand. *Sarah Morduck, do you speak to him, that he may know you are the Person? Says she, What is the matter with you? Do you believe this Woman,* said I, *to be the Person that has bewitched you? If you do, hold up your Hand;* he held up his Hand. Then I asked *Sarah Morduck*, Are you willing this Man shall scratch you? *Yes? With all my Heart, he shall have my Hearts Blood if it will do him any good.* Then, says I, pray give me your Hand? *Here it is.* And instead of taking her Hand, I took *Johnson's*, and clapt it into his; and I did observe that two or three times he felt from her Wrist to her Elbow, and I said, I have something else to do than to wait on you (and I spoke to him somewhat eagerly) if you will not

not scratch I will be gone; then he scratcht her, and she whispered me in the Ear, she believ'd she should faint. I saw he had raised her Skin, and I said, you have drawn Blood, and you maybe satisfied; with that he left off, and turned on his Back in his Bed. I turn'd out *Johnson* immediately, and I and *Morduck* stood together; and he lay still for some time; but I saw nothing would do, if I did not work him up: Now, says I, I would fain see how his Eyes are now; come some of you, look, do not his Eyes twinkle? With that both his Eyes were as iopen as mine are now, and he caught hold of the Apron of *Sarah Morduck*, and look'd her in the Face. Then I told him his mistake, and *Johnson* came in with her Arm bleeding; says I this is the Woman you scratcht, you have not toucht *Sarah Morduck's* Arm, nor fetcht one Drop of Blood from her. The Fellow upon this seem'd very much cast down. Now, says I, give way to no Humours, and go about your Business, and serve God and your Master. Then I went down, and several People were satisfied. Well, says I to *Welling*, your Man's Eyes are open now; It's well, says he, if his Eyes continue open. He can speak and see too now. I do not know, says he, it is strange if he should do well after this. Farewel, said I, and I went into *London*. Upon my return, about five a Clock, I enquired about him, and found there was a greater Mob in the House than before, and I was accosted at my first coming in by the Master and Mistress of that Fellow; What have you done, you have ruined both me and my Family—

L. C. J. *Holt*. Who said so?

Mr. *Martin*. The Master and Mistress of this Fellow. Why, what hurt have I done you? You have given it out to be a Cheat. Did you get any Money by it? No, I never did expect it: But pray go and look on him now, he is in a worse Condition than he was before. Here have been two Doctors, and they will take their Oath that he is Bewitched. So I went away, but as I went out, I was stoppt by *Johnson*, she crys out, What have you done? What is the matter, said I, does your Arm fester? No, but this wicked Woman has spread abroad, that by scratching me he was relieved, and she is not the Witch, but I am the Witch; and it had reacht her Husband's Ear, and he was become so jealous of her, that he would not have any thing to do with her. I went away after this, and going home met her Husband, and gave him all the satisfaction I could, that his Wife was no Witch. And I was informed the next Day, that *Sarah Morduck* had been drag'd again to the House, some time after I went away, and brought to *Hathaway's* Bed-side, and he scratcht her, and his Eyes were opened, and he Eat and Drank, and Walkt about; upon this, I sent one Evening to him, to come to me; and I took him into my Study, and said, What is the meaning of it, that you make such a trouble in the Parish, to condemn this Woman for Witchery? I see no reason for it. Says he, She has done me a great deal of hurt, said *Hathaway*, She has Bewitcht me; he said, That was the Woman had done him all the Prejudice he laboured under. Then says I, You are a poor sort of Fellow, you must get your Living by your Labour; now you had better go into the Country out of her reach. No Sir, says he, I am bound an Apprentice to my Master, and if I go, I shall be as bad there as I am here; and seeing I was bound here, this Parish must keep me; and if I should go into the Country, they will send me back again. Why will you not try? No, I will not: Do you not believe I am Bewitcht? No, I do not. Then, says he, I may as well not believe what you say in the Pulpit; I may say to you, as our Saviour said to the *Jews*, *Tho' you see Miracles, you will not believe*. Whereupon, I turn'd him away, and did not think I should have had any thing more to do with him. But about *Easter* last, Sir *Thomas Lane* sent to me, to desire me to come to him; the Witch being then got into *London* for Shelter.

I went accordingly, and when I came, I found *Hathaway*, his Master, and several others there; I found him looking briskly, and eating heartily, and I ask'd the meaning of it. It was answered, That before Sir *Thomas Lane* he had drawn Blood of *Sarah Morduck*, and that had brought him to himself. I sent in my Name to Sir *Thomas Lane*, and he sent for me in; there was Sir *Owen Buckingham*, and I think, Dr. *Hamilton*. There were several People examined while I was there, about this Person, and after all, Sir *Thomas Lane* desired me to tell what I knew in this matter. I gave an account of what I have done here. Says Sir *Tho. Lane*, *Richard Hathaway*, Do you know that Gentleman? Yes. How? I have seen him in the Pulpit. What, no where else? Did you not see him by your Bed-side? No. No, was not I with you at your Bed-side? No. All this while he was eating Bread and Cheese, till Sir *Thomas Lane* spoke to him, Lay by your Bread and Cheese, and be not so unmannerly. Says I, This is very unaccountable, that he should not know me, and yet he had said, That after Mr. *Martin* was gone, I was a great deal worse than I was before; this is a very unaccountable thing,

thing, and I desire to know how this is consistent; therefore I do desire his Master may be called in. And his Master was sent for, and *Hathaway* was going out to call him: No, says I, I desire he may not go out, I will call his Master myself. When *Welling* came in, I ask'd him whether he did not tell me that *Hathaway* was sensible from the time I came to him? Yes, he was. Now I desire to know how these things are consistent: And to put this out of doubt, that this Man did see me, the Woman stood at the side of the Bed by me, near the Feet, and he took hold of her Apron readily: How can he come off in this matter? Says Sir *Thomas Lane*. They tell you he had a most violent Fit after, and that made him forget what was done before. Another Question was asked Mr. *Welling*, You know you desired me to get this Servant of yours off your Hands, and that I would speak to the Church-wardens about it: Now I am inform'd, this Servant of yours was going to *Goodman's fields*, and as he was going, the Press-masters met him, and he being a likely Fellow, they whipt him aboard; is this true or no? Yes. And then you got a Letter, and went down and fetch'd him up. Yes. Then, says I, how came his Master to be so much concerned to be rid of him as he pretended, and yet when he might have been rid of his Servant, would not take the opportunity? To that Sir *Owen Buckingham* answered, It was only his Charity for him to fetch him from aboard; he could do no less, considering his Condition; so I came away. In a little time after, I heard that this *Sarah Morduck* was bound over to the Assizes, and I was Subpœna'd to give my Evidence the last Assizes at *Guilford*.

Then the Indictment was read, upon which *Sarah Morduck* was Tried and Acquitted of Bewitching *Richard Hathaway*.

Mr. *Coniers*. Dr. *Martin*, pray go on.

Mr. *Martin*. I was Subpœna'd to go to the Assizes: But before the Assizes came on, there were Bills put up in several Churches, and particularly at *Christ-Church*, where I hap'n'd to Preach; I read the Bill, *A poor Man being afflicted by an evil Woman, now coming to her Trial, desires the Prayers of this Congregation*. I went down to *Guilford* to the Trial, and when I came up, I thought all People would be satisfied with the Justice that was done. But when I came to Town, I was abused by many People, both openly and privately: *You have the Blood of that innocent Man to lie at your Door; The Woman had been hang'd if you had not saved her; The Judgments of God will fall on you*. One Woman followed me to the Water-side, and said, I was the occasion of the Ruin of that innocent Man; for she her self——

L. C. J. *Holt*. Who is this?

Mr. *Martin*. I do not know her, I only give Evidence of the Abuses I underwent.

Mr. *Coniers*. Do you know any thing after the Assizes, how he behaved himself?

Mr. *Martin*. No, Sir, I know nothing of that.

Mr. *S. Jenner*. What was done by other People ought not to be given in Evidence.

Mr. *Broderick*. If this Man does prove an Impostor, it will aggravate his Crime; if the Consequence be mischievous, and the World be still abused with a persuasion that he was Bewitched.

Mr. *Serj. Jenner*. What was done by other People signifies nothing to us.

Mr. *Broderick*. This is very material, for it is a Confirmation that there was a Design carried on—— (being interrupted.)

L. C. J. *Holt* to *Serj. Jenner*. What other People did, must not affect this Man. But hear what Answer can be given, you that are the Queens Council?

Mr. *Broderick*. The Charge of the Information is, That he as an Impostor, pretended himself to be bewitched by *Sarah Morduck*, to deceive the World and prejudice the Woman: And what can be more proper Evidence of that Charge, than that altho' he really was not bewitched, yet he had so prevailed upon the Opinions of the People, that they still believe him bewitched, and affronted Dr. *Martin* for being instrumental in her Acquittal: 'Tis all of a piece, a continuance of the same Imposture.

L. C. J. *Holt*. This Evidence is proper. He is Indicted for a Cheat for endeavouring to beget an Opinion in People by his fraudulent Practises that he is bewitched. Now Dr. *Martin* says, the People were still possessed with such a Belief, and thereupon affronted him, because they thought he was instrumental in having the Woman acquitted; Now, Is not this an Evidence that his pretending himself to be bewitched begat that Opinion in the People?

Mr. *Serj. Jenner*. What the Dr. has said all along has been of what others have done.

L. C. J. *Holt*. No, it has been what he saw himself. You say this Man's Evidence is most of what others have said; not so, He has by himself prayed with him, and tried an Experiment with him upon a wrong Woman.

Mr. *Serj.*

Mr. Serj. *Jenner*. He tells you what *Wellington* said, and others, How does this affect my Client, what another Man, or another Woman said?

L. C. J. *Holt*. He was insulted upon the account that *Hathaway* pretended himself to be bewitched, blind, speechless, and not able to eat.

Mr. Serj. *Jenner*. My Lord, with submission, other Peoples censuring the Doctor cannot be brought as Evidence against my Client, unless they make it appear that he had a hand in it, unless he put them upon it.

L. C. J. *Holt*. What other People have said, abstractedly considered, ought not to affect *Richard Hathaway*; but if there be Evidence that *Hathaway* hath been guilty of deceit, and a design to deceive People, will you not allow it to be given in Evidence that People have been deceived? And how came they to be deceived but by his feigning himself to be bewitched?

Jury Man. Mr. Serjeant, If you have any thing to object, we desire to hear what you say, for you speak so low we cannot hear you.

Mr. Serj. *Jenner*. I object to what the Doctor says by hearsay only.

Jury Man. I believe that will be little considered by the Jury.

L. C. J. *Holt*. The Information is for an Impostor and Cheat; Now what is that? A Cheat is a design to impose on the credulity of others, to induce them to believe a thing that is not true. Now Dr. *Martin's* Evidence is what *Hathaway* did, and that People did believe him to be bewitched, and they abused Mr. *Martin*, and told him he had done very ill in the Case of this Woman, and if it had not been for him she had been Condemned.

Mr. *Martin*. I have only one thing more to say, it was reported that I had been bribed; I was told I had received several Guineas; that the Judge was bribed, and the Jury brib'd, and the Judge would not suffer the Woman to be searched, he being brib'd.

Mr. *Coniers*. Doctor, have you done? Mr. *Martin*. I have.

Mr. *Coniers*. We will next call Mrs. *Johnson*, who was scratched.

Mr. *Broderick*. Sir, I think you mentioned a Gentleman that you sent for up? Where is he? Mr. *Martin*. He is here.

Mr. *Broderick*. What is his Name? Mr. *Martin*. Mr. *Bateman*.

Mr. *Broderick*. We will call him to give an account of that.

Mr. *Coniers*. We will first call this Woman. Mrs. *Johnson*, were you at any time with Dr. *Martin* at such time as *Hathaway* pretended to be bewitched?

Mrs. *Johnson*. Yes.

Mr. *Coniers*. Then pray give my Lord and the Jury an account of what you know about it. Mrs. *Johnson*. I went into the Room to see *Sarah Morduck*.

Mr. *Coniers*. What Room?

Mrs. *Johnson*. I was in the Room where Dr. *Martin* fetcht her to be scratcht; and Dr. *Martin* told me he designed that he should scratch some other Woman, and he desired me to let him scratch me; but I denied him, and said, I was a Wife, and was not willing: At last I consented, and he told me I must not speak when I came into the Room where *Hathaway* was; and he brought me to the Fellow, and he said to him, If you think the Blood of this *Sarah Morduck* will do you any good, hold up your Hand? which he did. Then he bid *Sarah Morduck* speak to him, which she did. Says he, Are you willing this Man should scratch you? she said, yes, my Hearts Blood if it will do him good. So with that he scratcht me, and *Sarah Morduck* cry'd out, He had raised the Skin off my Arm, but no Blood came presently. Dr. *Martin* desired me not to speak, and I did not; the Blood came afterwards, but none then.

Mr. *Coniers*. Were you in the Room when the Doctor spoke to him?

Mrs. *Johnson*. I went into the other Room, Dr. *Martin* put me out before him.

Mr. *Coniers*. Was you not brought in again?

Mrs. *Johnson*. No, I went in of my own accord.

Mr. *Coniers*. In what condition was he then?

Mrs. *Johnson*. He look'd in this manner, his Eyes staring open.

L. C. J. *Holt*. Were his Eyes shut when you first came and was scratcht, or open?

Mrs. *Johnson*. No, they were fast shut. L. C. J. *Holt*. Did he speak then?

Mrs. *Johnson*. No, he said nothing when I came back till his Eyes were open, and then he said, O Christ Jesus, or O Lord Jesus!

Mr. *Phipps*. But did he feel your Arm before he scratcht you.

Mrs. *Johnson*. Yes, over and over.

Mr. *Coniers*. Call *William Bateman* (who appeared, and was sworn) Pray give an account what you know of this Defendants vomiting Pins.

Will. Bateman. About a Twelve month ago I went to see *Richard Hathaway*!

Mr. *Coniers*. Were you desired to go to him by Dr. *Martin*?

Will. Bateman. I can't remember that. L. C. J. *Holt*. Where do you live?

Will. Bateman. In *Pembrokeshire*.

D

Mr.

Mr. Coniers. Then you do not remember any thing that past then.

Will. Bateman. I do not say I do not remember any thing, but I do not remember whether Dr. Martin desired me to go to him.

Mr. Coniers. Give an account of what you know about his vomiting Pins.

Will. Bateman. About this time Twelve month, on a Sunday Night, a Woman came to Dr. Martin's House to inquire for him; I went to the Door, and the Woman said, if Dr. Martin would but come now, he might see *Hathaway* vomit Pins. Can I see him? says I; Yes, says she. So I went immediately, and in the House there were little Chinks that I could see thro', and I saw him walk about the House, and heard him talk to the People, and I stood some time to hear him. At last I knock'd, and he came and let me in; and seeing me he seemed to be troubled, and feigned himself to be in some Pain.

Mr. Raimond. You say you look'd through the Chink, how was he then? repeat that. Will. Bateman. He seemed to be as well as he is now.

Mr. Raimond. What did you do then?

Will. Bateman. I knocked, and he let me in, and when I came where the light was he knew me; and I said to him, I hear you spew Pins. Yes, says he: Says I, prethee let me see thee. So he sat on a low Seat, and they gave him something in a Cup, and by drinking this I was to see him vomit Pins; and he took some Drink, but as far as I could perceive he did not swallow any.

Mr. Coniers. What was the effect of it?

Will. Bateman. He pretended then to be in an Agony, and vomited several times, and there were Pins on the Ground. I had the Room swept very clean, and gave him the same again. He vomited again, and there were abundance of Pins on the Ground again; I believe he vomited fourteen or fifteen times, and I believe there were some hundreds of Pins on the Ground; but I thought the Pins were dropt from one or other, and I took up some of them, and they were dry, and I took up two or three in a Chain; and I said, I believed those were the Pins that were shewn at our House. No, no, says his Master, these are not the same; and he did endeavour to satisfy me that he did vomit these Pins: So I desired he might have a Pot to vomit in, and I had a Pot brought, and made very clean, and I search'd his Mouth and found no Pins there; and I held the Pot to his Mouth close, and he often endeavoured to put his Hand to the Pot, and I would not suffer him, for I perceived his Hands often moving to his Pocket. He vomited several times, and there were some Pins scattered on the Ground, but none in the Chamber-pot. Says I, these Pins do not come out of his Mouth, but the People were very pressing on me to believe they did.

L. C. J. Holt. Who were they?

Will. Bateman. They were all Strangers to me.

Upon this I told them I believed he had a slight of Hand to convey them there, and I took hold of his Pocket: He stopt my Hand, and would not let me put my Hand into it. But after some time, says one, let him, let him search your Pocket. So I did, and took out several things, and among the rest several parcels of Pins, and I believe these were they that he convey'd on the Ground.

L. C. J. Holt. Did you see him take them out of his Pocket?

Will. Bateman. No, but I took out several hundred.

Jury-man. What sort of shape were they of?

Will. Bateman. They were of a very odd kind of shape.

L. C. J. Holt. Were they straight, or crooked?

Will. Bateman. They were crooked in strange Figures, like them on the Floor.

Mr. Broderick. And he made a great difficulty of letting you meddle with his Pocket.

Will. Bateman. Yes.

Mr. Phipps. And when you would not let him put his Hand to the Pot, there were none in the Pot, but only on the Ground?

Will. Bateman. Yes Sir.

Jury-man. Did you see any Pins, come out of his Mouth?

Will. Bateman. No Sir.

Mr. S. Jenner. What became of the Pins you saw on the Ground; you say you saw abundance, what became of them?

Will. Bateman. They were swept away.

Mr. S. Jenner. Who swept them away?

Will. Bateman. Some of the Family.

Jury-man. I think he says that several of the Pins were taken up dry, were any of the Pins that were on the Ground dry?

Will.

Will. Bateman. Yes, and I said, these Pins did not come from him.

Mr. Ser. Jenner. When was this?

Will. Bateman. About a Twelve Month ago.

Mr. Braderick. Now, my Lord, we will shew your Lordship that he drew up a Narrative for the Press, giving an Account of this Business. Call *Rich. Ball* (who was Sworn) *Mr. Ball*, Pray give an account what you know of *Rich. Hathaway's* endeavouring to Print a Story of his Vomiting of Pins.

Rich. Ball. About a Twelvemonth ago in *December*, *Richard Hathaway* brought a Writing, and withal a Dishful of crooked Pins, and told us, those Pins he had Vomitted, and that he had been afflicted by a Woman in *Southwark*, and I think he said he had not eat any Thing from my Lord Mayor's Day.

Mr. Braderick. What did he desire you to do?

R. Ball. To Print his Paper. And after he had told this Story, he said he had been with a Woman in *Good-mans-fields*. There was a Boy with him. And he desired us to Print his Paper. It related the Story of his Vomiting of Pins. He said he had taken *Quicksilver*, and it wou'd not move him; and *Madam Goodwin* was mentioned several times in the Papers, that she had cured him.

Mr. Coniers. How came it that you did not Print his Paper?

R. Ball. My Master stood by, says he, you look very well, I will have nothing to do with it, I believe you are a Cheat. I believe no such thing, says he, and upon that went away. But the next Day there was a Paper Printed by some body; and *R. Hathaway* comes to us afterwards, and says, You have Printed a Paper, tho you would not have it of Me; but it is not true, says he, I can give a better Account.

Mr. Braderick. Then he talked very freely to you, tho he had not eat in Six Weeks before.

R. Ball. Yes Sir.

Mr. Braderick. And he look'd very well.

R. Ball. Yes Sir, and we wonder'd at it.

Mr. Coniers. Call *Mr. Hearne* (who was sworn) *Mr. Hearne*, pray give my Lord and the Jury an account what you know of this Matter.

Mr. Hearne. About *September* was Twelve Month, my Sister was fall'n upon by this *Hathaway*, and Scratch'd and Abused in a Barbarous Manner: and about Six Weeks after she was Scratch'd again. After this, we went before Justice *Riches*, and Justice *Riches* perswaded them to be quiet, and not to trouble this Woman, and he perswaded her to remove to some other place. After this, there was a Tumult made about her in *Newgate-street*.

Mr. Coniers. Were not you present

when *Dr. Martyn* was with the Defendant.

Mr. Hearne. Yes Sir.

Mr. Coniers. Then give an Account of that.

Mr. Herne. I went to *Dr. Martyn*, and *Dr. Martyn* told me that he would try a Stratagem, (to see whether he was bewitch'd,) by making him Scratch another Woman. I told him, I was afraid we should be betray'd. Says he, let me alone to manage it, So I said no more. Says he, do you go and fetch *Sarah Morduck* to me, and I will go before. So I came with my Sister to *Welling's House*, where *Dr. Martyn* was, and there was a House full of People: And then he ordered the Door to be shut. And then *Dr. Martyn* left me at the Bed-side, and he got a Woman that was willing to be scratcht. She refused at first, but afterwards consented. And then *Dr. Martyn* brought them into the Room where *Hathaway* was, and he ask'd him if he did believe that Scratching of *Sarah Morduck* would do him any Good, if he did, he should hold up his Hand; and he held up both Hands. Says he then to *Sarah Morduck*, Are you willing to be scratcht? Yes, her Hearts Blood to do him Good. Then give me your Hand, says he; but instead of hers he took *Mrs. Johnson's* Hand, and gave it into *Hathaway's* Hand. And *Hathaway* took her by the Wrist, and felt her several times: Then says *Dr. Martyn*, If you will scratch her, scratch her, I cannot wait on you always. Then he fell to work, and *Dr. Martyn* said, he will open his Eyes presently, there is Blood enough; and he presently opens his Eyes, and catches *Sarah Morduck* by the Apron, and holds her as fast as he could, and the Woman that was scratcht was gone into the other Room; with all the Strength I had, I cou'd hardly loosen his Hands from *Sarah Morduck*. Now, says *Dr. Martyn*, you are mistaken, this is not the Woman you scratcht. And then his Countenance chang'd, and he look'd like a Fool, he was so surprized. Then says *Dr. Martyn*, where is the Woman that he scratch'd; and I fetcht *Johnson* out of the other Room, and show'd him her Arm, that she was the Woman he had scratcht. Says *Dr. Martyn*, I see what you are, go and mind your Business, or to that effect; and then we went away. This was about Twelve or One a Clock the 11th of *February*. And when we were gone, the same Day, as soon as it was Dark, they got half a Dozen lusty Fellows to go to *Sarah Morducks* House, and there they abused her.

L. C. J. Holt. How do you know that, did you see it? *Mr. Herne.* My Lord, I will tell you presently. When she had had this Mischief, she sent for me; and when

I came, her Shift on her Back was as wet as Muck. She lent for me, because she had none to assist her but me, and I found her that Night in that pickle, They said; as soon as we were gone, the Fellow was bad again, and they have put this trick upon us; but we will have the right Witch to scratch her.

L. C. J. *Holt*. Who was at the House that Night that you say she was in an ill Condition. Mr. *Herne*. There were several at the House then, Mrs. *Sarah Hays* the Landlady was there, and others.

L. C. J. *Holt*. You say they were in a Hubbub, and would have the right Woman scratch'd; who was it that would have it so?

Mr. *Herne*. I heard so. But when I came to her, I found her in a lamentable Condition. Then I went to Justice *Riches*, and desired his Warrant to take some of them, and he granted it, and I took up one *Osburn*; and when I came with him to Justice *Riches*, we had no body to swear that she was lame a Bed, and so he was discharged; and Justice *Riches* said, If there be no other to prove it on the Tryal, you will spend a great deal of Money to no purpose, and therefore he let him go. So she was removed to *Paul's Wharfe*, but a Company of Fellows follow'd her thither.

L. C. J. *Holt*. How do you prove that? Mr. *Herne*. I heard of it, and I desired the Landlord to send for a Constable; he did so, and when we came there all the People made their escape, except *Hathaway* and another Person. So then she was carried before Sir *Tho. Lane*; and they telling him that he had Vomitted Pins, and other Things, Sir *Thomas* was perswaded to believe it. I told him these Fellows had disturbed this Woman's Peace, and very much abused her, Sir *Thomas*, Will you not let me know who this Man is?

L. C. J. *Holt*. What Man do you mean?

Mr. *Herne*. *Jones*, I beg'd, Pray let me know this Fellow's Name: Says he, it is no matter, there was Provocation enough. And then when we were talking of the Pins, Dr. *Hamilton* lookt in *Hathaway's* Mouth, and found his Mouth very well; and he gave him Beer, and he, when he had taken it, struggled with all his Might to keep it out; then he cried out, Let her be scratch'd, said Sir *Thomas*. Dr. *Hamilton* said, forbear a little, let us see the effect of this Beer, and so they forbore a little longer. Then they talked again of the Pins, and Dr. *Hamilton* would have her scratch'd again; so he spake to the Woman about it, but she would not consent, for she said she had been abused, and would not be scratch'd, unless they would secure her for the future. But Sir *Thomas* would have her scratch'd, and so she was; and then when she was scratch'd, and he had drawn her Blood, the Fellow bristled about like a Cock-Sparrow: And then they call'd for Bread and Cheese, and so he that before pretended he could not swallow any thing, show'd like an Antick to the People, for he was very greedy. And when he had eaten that, he call'd for more; and *Welling* said pray let him not have it, it will do him hurt, because he has not eat so long. Then Sir *Thomas Lane* order'd her to be stript, and she was stript above stairs, and then he would commit her to Prison.

L. C. J. *Holt*. Why? Did any body say she had any thing extraordinary about her?

Mr. *Herne*. No; Dr. *Hamilton* said she had nothing about her, I offered a Hundred Pound Security for her, and Sir *Tho. Lane* would not take it. But when Dr. *Martyn* had been with him at Night, I Bail'd her out.

Mr. *Bar. Hatfell*. Was this

Hathaway Dumb when he was at Sir *Tho. Lanes*?

Mr. *Herne*. He spoke before,

and when Sir *Tho. Lane* bound her over to the *Old-Baly*, and all that time he was as well as could be.

Mr. *S. Jenner*. Was you at the Assizes at *Guilford*?

Mr. *Herne*. Yes, and gave Testimony for her there. Mr. *Coniers*. My Lord, we have a great many others that were present with Dr. *Martyn*; but we have proved that Matter sufficiently. Now we will show how he behaved himself at Mr. *Kensy's*. Call Mr. *Kensy* (who appeared, and was sworn) Mr. *Kensy*, Do you know *Richard Hathaway*? Mr. *Kensy*. Yes. Mr. *Coniers*. Was he not committed to your care?

Mr. *Kensy*. Yes. Mr. *Coniers*. When was it? Mr. *Kensy*. In *November* last.

Mr. *Coniers*. Now pray give my Lord and the Jury an Account of what you know of his Fasting.

Mr. *Kensy*. He was brought to my House the First of *November* last about Noon. I went to see him at the King's Bench, where about 9 in the Morning I found him in Bed. The Servants in the Prison told me his Tongue was swell'd. At my Request he put out his Tongue, which I found in a very good State and Colour, free from any Induration or Contraction. I observ'd the Glands under the Tongue, also his Throat, so far as I could see, free from any preternatural Accident or Impediment. He was brought to my House about Twelve the same Day. I kept him in the Room where we dined, and offer'd him Meat and Drink several times, which he refused. About eight at Night we put him to Bed, and took his Cloaths out of his Chamber. The next Morning we offer'd him meat again, and he refused to eat; and we brought him his Cloaths, and he was furly and wou'd not rise. At Night I offer'd him a Glass of Cordial, which he also refused. At the same time we found his

Rug

Rug wet, which we discovered to be his Urine dropping through the Tester of the Bed, he having hid his Urine upon it in the cover of a large Box, through which it dreined. And I threatned to discover him, and said, pray discover who set you to work in this matter, I look on you as a poor innocent Fellow, and that you are set on by others that have more wit; but he would discover nothing. The next morning I forced him to rise, and I found him resolute in his humour of fasting; I found perswasions and promises of a pardon could not prevail, nor threatnings that I would starve him if he would not confes; so I feigned a quarrel with my Maid, and railed at her in his presence, saying she was as very a Hypocrite as *R. Hathaway*, and that I would be troubled no more with her. And I order'd her, so soon as my Back was turn'd to rail against me as bad as she could, and charge him not to take any thing from me or my Brother, for she alone would take care to feed him. After this we took him up every day, and contrived places and holes whereby we discovered him to eat and drink heartily, sometimes three times a day, he thinking no body was witness to it but the Servant. Particularly one day I had Fish and Oisters for Dinner, and I ordered the Maid to give him some, and to give him strong Beer and Brandy too, and he eat and drank freely. And afterwards he brought up his Dinner, and I coming in, told him I was glad the Witch was found out at my house, and I told him to morrow I would find out the Pins and Needles. He took the Poker, and raked the Ashes over it, that it might not be seen what he had vomited.

L. C. J. Holt. But did he know that you saw him eat?

Mr. Kenfy. No, my Lord. The next day I offer'd him something to eat, to see if I could make him speak. But he pretended to be so faint that he could not get off his Chair, this was after he had eat several days. And he danced and play'd on the Tongs.

L. C. J. Holt. But you did not see him drink?

Mr. Kenfy. Yes my Lord. *L. C. J. Holt.* But did he know you saw him?

Mr. Kenfy. He thought no body saw him but the Maid, but I saw him drink.

Mr. Broderick. How did you see him? *Mr. Kenfy.* I hid my self in a dark place in my own Buttery, and did see him eat and drink several times. I did not see him eat every day. But the 8th day he endeavour'd to make his escape. My Brother and my Sons went into his Chamber with his Cloaths, and *Hathaway* having dress'd himself, watch'd his Opportunity, and jump't out of the Room, and bolted them in. But they staying so long, I sent the Maid up, and she met him stealing down stairs, and then he went back again and let them out. On Monday the 10th I gave him his Cloaths, and I being alone, he had not Patience to dress himself, but immediately seized me; but struggling with him, he pretended feebleness, and fell on the Bed. *Mr. Coniers.* Can you give account of any thing afterwards?

Mr. Kenfy. Yes. *Mr. Coniers.* What discourse had you with him then?

Mr. Kenfy. I will tell you. He was very furly. That was the first day he spoke. I came too him, and told him he was a Fool, that his Friends were in custody, and had not been true to him, but had discovered the whole matter; and advised him to make a discovery himself, and if he would, I would go with him to my L. C. Justice. Upon that he cried passionately, and said he would tell the L. C. Justice the whole truth. But my Lord not being at his Chamber, he in about an hour recanted, and said he was bewitch'd. When he cried, he ask'd if his Mother was safe.

Mr. Coniers. Did he at any time tell you how long he had fasted?

Mr. Kenfy. Yes. He made signs that he had fasted several times when we had seen him eat, and he took his Cloaths, and wrapt them over him. And I said to him, how long hast thou fasted before you came to my House. He made signs that he had fasted 10 Weeks. *L. C. J. Holt.* Did he pretend to be Dumb?

Mr. Kenfy. Yes. And I ask'd him how long he had fasted at my House; and he pointed two more. *Mr. Coniers.* You say he made signs that he had fasted

10 Weeks before he came to your House, and two Weeks while he was there. Now how often did you see him eat at your House after the two first days?

Mr. Kenfy. I saw him eat several times at Noon and Night. And after I had seen him eat, I would have perswaded him to eat, and he made signs still as if he could not eat, and shook his Head.

Mr. S. Jenner. How did you know what he mean'd by shaking his Head? *L. C. J. Holt.* How did you know what he

meant by his counting? How did you know that he mean'd Weeks?

M. Kenfy. He counted upon his Fingers, my Lord. I ask'd him how many Weeks he had fasted before he came to my House, and he counted ten Fingers; and how long he had fasted at my House, and he counted two more. And I ask'd him whether he had fasted 12 Weeks then, and he made signs of 12.

Mr. S. Jenner. You say he was dumb, and yet could hear.

Mr. Kenfy. Yes.

Mr. S. Jenner. How is that likely, that he should hear, and yet was dumb.

L. C. J.

L. C. J. *Holt*. Cannot a man hear, tho he be dumb? Mr. *Coniers*. Call *Elizabeth Baker*, where is she? (she was sworn) Were you a servant to Mr. *Kensy* when this Man was at his house? *Eliz. Baker*. Yes I was. Mr. *Coniers*. Then pray tell my Lord and the Jury what you know of him. *E. Baker*. *Richard Hathaway*

came to my Masters House about twelve a clock on *Saturday*. When we went to dinner at one a clock, my Master offer'd him Meat and Broth, and he refused it; he was ask'd to eat several times, but still refused it. They ask'd him again at night, and he shook his head, and would not eat. And when he went to Bed, we took his his Cloaths, and lock'd him in. And the next day he refused to rise, and at noon they went to see if he would eat any thing, and offer'd him a glass of Sack, and he refused it. And on Munday Morning he was ask'd to rise again, and he would not; but my Master would have him rise, and would have him come down and sit by the Fire, and when he was come down, ask'd him to eat, but he would not. And at last he look'd in his Mouth, and said he saw nothing but that he might eat and drink if he would. And my Master said to me, when I am with him I will call you up, and take an occasion to fall out with you, and when I am gone do you rail at me, and tell him he should take nothing of me or my Brother. And so I did, I said my Master call'd me *Prsbyterian Jade*, but I said I did not know what Religion he was of; and that he was not more willing to have me go, than I was to be gone. And I told him he should take nothing of my Master or his Brother, I would look after him while I stay'd. So I went out of the Room, and fetcht a glass of Brandy, and gave it him. But there was a Child with me, and he refused to drink it, with a Sign pointing to the Child; so I said I would hide the Child, and I stood between him and the Child; and then he drank it. And the same day I gave him some Pudding and small Beer; and at night I carry'd him a pint of Ale and a Toast, but found he had not eat the Pudding: I saw him eat the Toast and drink the Ale; but I did not see him eat the Pudding, tho' I suppose he eat it afterwards, for I saw it no more.

Jury Man. In what manner did you convey this Provision to him?

E. Baker. My Master gave me the Key, and I went in and stay'd while he eat and drank, and I made him believe I had got the Key by stealth. And I gave him a glass of Brandy on Munday night, and he drank it. And the next day he eat and drank, he drank some Broth, and eat boyled Mutton at Noon; and at Night he eat a chop of Mutton, Bread and Cheese, and drank Beer and Brandy. On Wednesday we had a Shoulder of Mutton roasted, and after they had dined I gave him a plate of Meat, and he eat it in the Kitchen with me, and drank freely. And so he did every day after while he was at our house.

Mr. *Coniers*. Did any ever see him eat besides your self? *E. Baker*. Yes. That day that we had Fish, he was in the Kitchen, and being there he went and wash'd his hands, and I gave him a plate of Fish, and set it by him; and he took it, and eat it. And I gave him a Bottle of Stout, and told him it was my Birth day, and he must drink my health; and after he had drunk it, he pointed to his forehead, signifying it was got into his Head; and about two hours after he was very merry, and danced about, and took the Tongs and playd upon them. But after that he was mighty sick, and vomited sadly. And says my Masters Brother we shall see the Pins and Needles now. And to hide it he falls a pulling the Fire over it. Mr. *Coniers*. Did any of the Neighbours see him eat?

E. Baker. The 11th day of the same Month we had a Shoulder of Veal for Dinner, and after Dinner my Master bid me set some by for him, and he would have some Gentlemen to see him eat it. They were accordingly hid in the Buttery and Coal-hole, and *Richard Hathaway* was brought down, and he took his Bread and Meat, and eat heartily, and drank with it.

Mr. *Raymond*. Who were those Gentlemen that saw him eat? *E. Baker*. Mr. *Collet*, Mr. *Norbery*, Mr. *Page*, and Mr. *Stanton*. Mr. *Coniers*. These Persons are here.

Mr. *S. Jenner*. My Lord, all this is of what was done after the Tryal, this Evidence ought not to be given; the Record bears date the first day of the Term and all this is said to be done in *November*, it is all after the Record.

L. C. J. *Holt*. It is to prove the Imposture committed before now, what Mr. *Kensy* says of his pretending to fast twelve Weeks, tho two or more be not within the time of the Information, I hope they may give it as evidence subsequent to prove what was done before. Mr. *S. Jenner*. But I oppose all this of eating at their House.

L. C. J. *Holt*. It is an Evidence of his cheating since that time, and that out of the Information; but it is an Evidence also to prove that his pretended fasting before was a meer deceit, for he then pretended to have fasted 10 Weeks before he came thither, and after pretends to continue fasting in the same manner, if that be proved to be a fraud, it is strongly to be inferred that his pretended fasting before was so too.

Mr. *S. Jenner*. But then they may not give Evidence in matter after.

L. C. J. *Holt*. Matter afterwards that proves a thing done before: for if a Confession be made subsequent to an Indictment for a crime, shall not that confession after be brought as Evidence of the thing done before? Sure it may. Mr. *S.*

Mr. S. Jenner. And will that prove what was done before?

L. C. Justice Holt. It is certainly so. The thing is whether I can give in Evidence any thing after to prove what was done before; If he pretends to fast Twelve Weeks, Ten Weeks before he came there, and the Two Weeks after; he did not fast but only pretended it; Whether what he did after be not Evidence of what he did before. Sure it is. For he that cannot hold out fasting two Weeks, but was glad to eat, tho he pretended to fast, may strongly be presumed to have eaten during the Ten Weeks, tho then he pretended to fast.

Mr. Coniers. Call Mr. Stanton, (who appear'd) was you at Mr. Kensley's House to see Richard Hathaway eat?

Mr. Stanton. Yes, Mr. Kensley came to me 11th of November; and desired me to come to his House, to see whether he eat or Drank or not; and I went; and was put into a dark place, and I saw the Victuals before he was brought, there was five slices of Meat, and Bread, and Beer. And he was brought where it was, and he look'd about him earnestly to see if any one saw him, and then he fell to, and eat as heartily as any Man could. And hearing a noise whilst he was eating, he run away with it and set it on the Dresser. The Maid said there is no body coming, and then he went to it again, and eat it up, and drank the Drink, and sat down by the Fire. And afterwards we went to him, and carried a Bottle of Drink with us, and Drank to him; But he made Signs that he could not Drink, and show'd us that his Belly clung to his Back, which we thought was very strange.

Mr. Coniers. Call Matthew Shipps and ——— Baxter. (They did not appear.) Jo. Hunt, (he was sworn) My Lord, we call this Man to give you an Account of the strange Noises that they pretended were heard in Mr. Welling's House, and we will make it appear how that noise came. Mr. Hunt, pray give an account what you know in this matter.

Jo. Hunt. My Lord, an Acquaintance of mine, one Kelpin, told me that he had watch'd with Rich. Hathaway one Night, and the next day he came to me, and told me he fell asleep, and had not watch'd him as he ought, and desired me to set up with him, and to observe him as narrowly as I could, and see if I could find any Deceit in him. Accordingly I did so, and when I came into the Room I sat down on the Bed-side. There were Two Gentlemen in the Room, Mr. Pocock, and Mr. Butler, and Thomas Welling. He lay as if he were almost Dead. In a little time his Master, Tho. Welling, brought in some Pins in a Coffee-dish, and said he had brought them up that day, and that he believed he would bring up more. And after this seeing of the Pins, I went to Mr. Pocock, and said, I did imagin the Pins might lie in his Mouth rather than in his Stomach, and therefore it was very proper to have his Mouth searched. And Mr. Pocock replyed, who will venture to do it? And I said, If they would wash the Fire Poker clean, and put it into his Mouth, to prevent his biting my Finger, I would do it. Immediately upon this Hathaway rais'd himself, and began to make a Reaching as tho he would Vomit; and then Welling and his Wife said, now he is going to bring up Pins. Thereupon I kneeled down by the Bed-side with a Candle in my Hand to observe his Motions; and after he had strain'd some times, he made a Motion with his Tongue at each side of his Mouth, but I could not perceive any thing come up his Throat tho his Mouth was wide open; and by and by he drew up his Mouth, and turned out two or three bright Pins, and presenly after two more, which I catch'd in my Hands and shew'd them to the Company, saying, they are bright and new; and his Master said he believed they came out of some Chandlers Shop. Afterwards Hathaway lay down very quiet, and so continued for some time. And Wellings Wife coming into the Room, ask'd why the Charms were not put on. I reply'd, I have been told the Charms have been always taken off from him by the Witch, but was resolv'd to watch so narrowly that Night that they should not be taken from him. Then Welling and his Wife offering to put on the Charms, Hathaway made a struggling as tho he was unwilling to have them on; and Welling said, you have always found Benefit by it, Why will you not? They are order'd by Mr. Butler.

L. C. J. Holt. What were those Charms? Jo. Hunt. Three little things in black Bags, I did not know what they were. And they ask'd him whether he was willing they should be put on, if he was he should hold up his Hand, but he was unwilling. But I said I was minded to have them put on, so he lay still, and Mrs. Welling or some other Woman sew'd them to the Bosom of his Shirt. After the Charms were put on, I watch'd to see what would become of them; and perceiving Hathaway to make several Motions with his Hands about them, I struck his Hands, I bid him either keep his Arms straight in the Bed, or else put them out of the Bed, for that the Charms should not be taken off that Night. Then I and the Company sitting still about the Bed, Welling said, hearken, you will not believe; hear what a Noise there is, the like is heard here almost every Night. Whereupon all were silent; at last I heard a small scratching or rubbing at the Bed's-feet; and putting my Head close to the Bed's-feet listening, I hard something screek, and peceiving the Bed-cloaths

stir, I took hold of the Fellows's Foot, and said, I have caught the Witch that made the Noise. I thought it had been Mice at first, but seeing the Cloaths move I catch'd his Foot. Thereupon *Hathaway* rose up, and in a Passion made a Motion towards me with both his Hands; but I lifting up his Foot, he fell back upon his Pillow, and lay still, and the Noise ceased; and about five a Clock in the Morning I left him, and the Charms upon him.

Mr. Coniers. Call *Elizabeth Brand* (who appeared) Pray give an Account what you know of any Collection of Mony for *Rich. Hathaway*.

Eliz. Brand. There was between Six and Seven Pounds gathered.

L. C. J. Holt. How was it gathered? *Eliz. Brand.* We went about to get Mony for him to bear his Charges to *Guilford*, and we got between Six and Seven Pounds.

Mr. Broderick. Do you know of any other Sums that were gathered for him? *Eliz. Brand.* Yes, but I know not how much.

Mr. Coniers. Who employed you to do this? *Eliz. Brand.* A great many of the Neighbours.

L. C. J. Holt. Who was the Mony paid to?

Eliz. Brand. To *Mrs. Welling*. *Mr. Coniers.* Do you know any thing of his scratching *Sarah Morduck*? *Eliz. Brand.* I over-perswaded her to let the Fellow scratch her.

L. C. J. Holt. Did she consent to it? *Eliz. Brand.* Yes, my Lord; I call'd her, and said to her, Let me perswade you to let this Fellow scratch you; and she bid me go and fetch him. And he came, and sits him down on a low Seat. Says she, will you engage he shall not scratch my Eyes out? At last he scratches, and there came no Blood; and he scratches again, and then the Blood came, and he cry'd, O my Eyes, O my Eyes. And I said, now the Blood comes, and he stared. Says I to him, Can you see me? Yes, says he, as well as ever I could.

Mr. Coniers. *Mr. Herne*, you was at *Guilford* Assizes, how long did this Fellow pretend he had fasted? *Mr. Herne.* I cannot be positive what he said at the Tryal as to that; but they said he had fasted six Weeks before *Dr. Martyn* tryed the Experiment with him.

Mr. Coniers. Call *Matth. Shipps* (he was sworn.) Was *Richard Hathaway* under your Custody?

M. Shipps. Yes. He was brought from *Guilford* Assizes upon the 31st of *July* last, he came home at eleven a Clock at Night, and they told me he was come a Prisoner from *Guilford* to the *Marshalsea*, where he continued four days, and he was ordered to lie with me; and every Night that he lay there he slept very well to my thinking; and several times I ask'd him how he did, he answer'd he was pretty well; and every day while he was there he eat and Drank with me, as the rest of the Servants of the House did, and was not in all that Time in any Fit as I could perceive, but went very well out of the Prison.

L. C. J. Holt. What did he say at the Assizes about his Fasting?

M. Shipps. I was not at the Assizes. *Mr. Coniers.* Then we must leave it here.

Mr. Broderick. My Lord, we have the Woman here that they pretended was the Witch, but it may be they may think it not proper, and therefore we shall let her alone. *Mr. S. Jenner.* My Lord, and you Gentlemen of the Jury, I am Council for the Defendant *Richard Hathaway*, who is indicted for a Cheat and Impostor; and it is for pretending himself to be bewitched, and that he has used indirect Arts and Means to make People believe he was so bewitch'd, and that this *Sarah Morduck* was the Person that had bewitch'd him; and that this was contrived by him in order to bring Mischief and Damage on this *Sarah Morduck*, and to the evil Example of the Queen's Subjects. You have heard the Evidence that has been given, and therefore I shall not repeat it, but only observe some good things to you. The Doctor has taken a great deal of pains in this Cause, but that which he does tell you by hearsay, what other Persons told him, is not such Evidence as you are to take any notice of, that is, what *Johnson* told him, and likewise what other Persons told him concerning this Man: for what they have said to him of this man, tho it may be true, is not to come under your Consideration. There are several others, that have given Evidence of what other Persons have said, and they have given it as their Opinions that what this man did was the Cause of their Doings; of which you are to take no notice. But, my Lord, that which seems to bear most hard upon us, is, that because the Doctor, and several others have been abused, both before and after the Tryal, for what they endeavour'd to do, therefore they would insinuate as if my Client had had a hand in it. But if a man be doing any thing and another takes the Advantage of it to do another a Mischief, and I hope that Mischief shall not be laid to his Charge. My Lord, there is one man that has given a great deal of Evidence as to his Vomiting of Pins, and says that he was by, and he swept the Ground, and after he had Vomitted there were Pins upon the Ground; and when he had a Chamber-pot to vomit in, he could not find any Pins there, but there were some upon the Ground again. So likewise for his Fasting, you have had Evidence to prove that a Cheat. And this seems to affect him most, that all this pretence to be Bewitch'd, and Vomitting of Pins, and Fasting was a Cheat. This is the matter that they accuse him of. Of which if he be really Guilty, I come not here to defend him; But I am to defend

send him as far as Witnesses will do. And now, my Lord, if my Brief be true, we shall satisfy you that my Client was in a very lamentable Condition, such as one would think no man could be in and live; and I will lead you by these Steps. When he was thus disabled, could neither speak, nor take sustenance; his Master, after he had served him two Years, and he had lived very civilly, and behaved himself well in his Master's Service, till he fell thus ill; Then he was so ill, that after the Master had spent a great deal of Money with Doctors and Apothecaries, he could get no cure for him; then he got him into the Hospital, and there he continued a long time; and at last they gave it in that he was incurable, and they turn'd him out. But his Master made interest, and got him in again, and he continued some time there again; and there it was that he was first thought to be bewitch'd: For they had him twice, and could do no good with him, and the Tenders told him he must lye under some evil Tongue; and thereupon he was turn'd out as incurable, and with that instruction that it was an incurable Disease. So he came home again, and his Master and Mistress were acquainted with it; and they consider what Person it should be that should have any evil design against him. And at last they recollect that his Master had taken a Room over the Head of this *Sarah Morduck*, and she had gone to the shop often, and had given them very ill Words, and she should be even with him one time or other; and therefore they concluded this Woman was the Person. Upon this there were many things contrived, what course they should take to do him good, and there was one thing concluded upon in order to his ease, (which I think none should advise) that is the business of scratching. But this Woman, when she was accused by them of bewitching him, she offer'd herself to be scratch'd, and she was scratch'd, and from thence this man found ease. But afterwards he fell ill again, and he went into *London*, and was examined at *Sr. Tho. Lanes*; and upon examination they thought that this Man did lie under such an affliction. I cannot say it is an irreligious thing to say there are Witches in the World; But this Man lay under such a Distemper, that no Doctor could know what to do with it. And they could not imagine who should do it but this Woman, and she was there scratch'd by him; and he did find relief by it. My Lord, this being the matter of fact, we shall call very substantial Witnesses to prove it. As to his fasting, we shall prove that he was put under the care of very substantial Persons, and that he did not eat or drink for three Weeks or a Month; So that it will appear we had no contrivance in the World, but only would get ease if we could. We have 20 Witnesses to call.

L. C. J. Holt. Let them all be call'd.
Call as many as you will.

Mr. S. Jenner. Call *Anne Eaton*, (She appear'd) Do you know *Rich. Hathaway*?
Anne Eaton. Yes Sir.

Mr. S. Jenner. How long have you known him?
A. Eaton. Ever since he came to his Master.

Mr. S. Jenner. How long is that?
A. Eaton. About 5 or 6 Years.

Mr. S. Jenner. Do you know what condition he was in 2 Years agoe?

A. Eaton. Yes. *Mr. S. Jenner.* Then pray give my Lord and the Jury an account of it.

A. Eaton. I watch'd with him several nights.

Mr. S. Jenner. Where did you watch with him?
A. Eaton. At his Master's House.

Mr. S. Jenner. In what condition was he then?
A. Eaton. He was in a very bad condition, he was dumb and blind, and his Senses were gone, and he seem'd as if he were dead; and when his Senses have come to him, he has burn'd like a flame of Fire.

L. C. J. Holt. How long did you watch with him?

A. Eaton. About nine weeks. *L. C. J. Holt.* Did he fast all that time?

A. Eaton. Yes, my Lord. *L. C. J. Holt.* Might he not eat in that time, and you not see him?
A. Eaton. I was with him constantly at nights, but not in the day; I have been with him four or five days and nights together, and did not see him eat or drink.

L. C. J. Holt. What time was this that you watch'd with him?

A. Eaton. From the time that he came from *Madam Davenports*, till your Lordship confined him. *L. C. J. Holt.* Who put him to *Madam Davenports*? *A. Eaton.* I had nothing to do with that.

Mr. S. Jenner. Can you not tell what Month that was in?
A. Eaton. I can't tell that.

Mr. Raymond. Did you observe him all that time?
A. Eaton. When I went out, I left one always in my room.

L. C. J. Holt. You say you were with him four or five days and nights together,

A. Eaton. Yes, my Lord. *L. C. J. Holt.* Were you with him all night, and all day?

A. Eaton. My Lord, some days I had occasion to go out, but then I left some Neighbours with him. *Mr. S. Jenner.* Call *Gibson*, (who appear'd) Do you know this Man, *Rich. Hathaway*?

Gibson. I have seen him in a deplorable condition.

Mr. S. Jenner. When was this that you saw him?
Gibson. About two years agoe. His Master asked me to go and see him, and when I came up I saw him foaming at Mouth, I thought he would not live till morning. The next day his Master desired me to watch with him at night, and I did, and he was so bad that I thought he would not live till morning. Afterwards I saw him again, and he was blind and dumb, as it appeared to me. And he had

a strange

a strange Motion he threw himself forward, and afterwards threw himself backward as if his Head lay in the Reins of his back; and I said to this Woman then, I believe he has broke his Back. I believe this was after he came from Madam Davenports, about the time that he appeared at the Bar at Westminster. L. C. J. Holt. The first time that you speak of, when you say he was Blind and Dumb, you say that was two Years ago; was he Blind and Dumb when you saw him the 2d time?

Gibson. Yes, the second time I saw him he was Blind and Dumb. I saw him in a deplorable Condition three times. Jury-man. We desire to know the Circumstances of his Condition.

L. C. J. Holt. The Jury desire to be satisfied of the Circumstances of his Condition. You say you saw him two Years ago; and he was then in a deplorable Condition, and you saw him twice after; the Jury would have you describe the Circumstances of it as plain as you can.

Gibson. His Master desired me to go to him, and I was willing to oblige him; and when I came to him he was both Blind and Dumb. L. C. J. Holt. How long was this after you saw him the first time?

Gibson. About half a Year after. L. C. J. Holt. Are you a Neighbour. Gibson. Yes, my Lord. L. C. J. Holt. You say you saw him two Years ago, and you say he then foamed at Mouth and Nostrils; was he Blind and Dumb then?

Gibson. No, my Lord; but he was when I saw him the second time. L. C. J. Holt. When did you see him after? Gibson. It was about a Twelve Month after that I saw him.

L. C. J. Holt. And not before? Gibson. He was seven Weeks in the Hospital. Mr. Broderick. Then you did not see him in the Hospital. Gibson. I did, but he went almost double.

Mr. Broderick. Did you hear any thing of Mrs. Morduck then? Gibson. No Sir. L. C. J. Holt. What Trade are you? Gibson. I am a Glazier. Mr. Coniers. Have you no other Trade?

Gibson. Sometimes I work at the Custom-house. One Sunday we went to hear Dr. Pead, and R. Hathaway went with us. And when we were gone out a Door he could not speak, and when we came upon the Bridge, his Face was drawn a wry so strangely that it astonish'd me; he stagger'd the length of this Table, and his Face was drawn back again, and he fetch'd a reel; but in a quarter of an Hour he spoke, and his Speech continued till he came to Grace-Church-street, and there we met Mr. Fox; and so he continued till we came to Bishop's-gate: But coming to Hound's-ditch, he made Motions that his Speech was gone again. L. C. J. Holt. Did you hear him speak at Westminster? Gibson. No, my Lord. Mr. S. Jenner. Call Flummery, (who appear'd) Do you know this Man.

Flummery. Yes, I am a Neighbour. L. C. J. Holt. What is thy Name? Flummery. Flummery. After Guilford Affizes I went to see him, and he was in a Lamentable Condition; he was like a Stock or Stone, Blind and Dumb, I went to see him-----

L. C. J. Holt. Did you ever see him before? Flummery. I saw him several times, but took no notice of it; but then his Eyes stood wide open.

L. C. J. Holt. And yet you say he was blind, how could that be? Flummery. My Lord, I will tell you how. I try'd him, I wag'd the Hair of his Eye-lids, and put the Candle to his Eyes, and he took no notice of it.

L. C. J. Holt. How could you know that he did not see? Flummery. I try'd him. L. C. J. Holt. How did you try him?

Flummery. I try'd them with my Fingers, and his Eyes would not wag. L. C. J. Holt. Did he not look then as he looks now. Flummery. No.

Mr. Broderick. Did you speak to him then? Flummery. Yes, but I could not make him Hear nor Answer me. L. C. J. Holt. Could he speak then?

Flummery. No, May it please your Lordship. Anne Pearse sworn. Mr. S. Jenner. Anne Pearse, Pray tell my Lord what you know of this R. Hathaway.

An. Pearse. I belong to the Hospital, When he came into the Hospital he was very bad. L. C. J. Holt. Was he Blind and Dumb when he came in?

A. Pearse. After he was brought in, he was put to Bed, and he was taken with a Fit, and I was call'd to him, and I came to him, and he did not stir much, and turn'd up his Eyes. And afterwards one of his Masters Journey Men came to him, and he raised him out of his Bed; and one came to me, and said, Sister, he is come to the Fire, but he is very bad still. Says I, what did you raise him out of his Bed for? He went upon his Ankles almost, he went very Weakly, and continued so for some time.

Mr. S. Jenner. How long was he in the Hospital? A. Pearse. About five Months. Mr. S. Jenner. Was he out, and came in again?

A. Pearse. Yes he was. He complain'd he could not go to stool, and the Doctor gave him Quick-silver, and when it came from him, I heard the Apothecary made him take it again, and swallow it again.

Mr. S. Jenner. When he came in the second time, was you there then? A. Pearse. Yes.

Mr. S. Jenner. How long was he there the second time? A. Pearse. How long he was there the second time I cannot tell. Mr. S. Jenner. Can you tell when he was put in the second time?

A. Pearse. No. Mr. S. Jenner. What was your Opinion of him. A. Pearse. I Apprehended him to be in a very strange Condition, he lay seven or eight days, and did not eat or drink; he had taken Quicksilver, and it did not come from him, and the Doctor wonder'd it should lie so long in his Body.

Mr. Broderick. Did the Doctor or you apprehend any thing of Witchcraft in the Case? A. Pearse. No Sir. But at this time his Eyes were set in his Head.

Mr. Broderick. When he was recovered out of those Fits, did he pretend that he was bewitch'd? A. Pearse. No. L. C. J. Holt. Did you never hear him complain that he was bewitch'd?

A. Pearse. No, My Lord, I did not hear of that. Mr. S. Jenner. Call Jo. Smith (who appeared) Mr. Smith, do you know this Person, Richard Hathaway?

Mr. Smith. Yes Sir. Mr. S. Jenner. How long have you known him? Mr. Smith. About five or six Years.

Mr. S. Jenner. How far do you live from him? Mr. Smith. I believe about two Stones throw. Mr. S. Jenner. Were you well acquainted with his Condition two Years ago.

Mr. Smith. Yes, I have done business for the Family several Years. About five Years ago I found him much afflicted with Convulsion Fits at his coming to his Master.

Mr. S. Jenner. How was he about two Years ago? Mr. Smith. He was in a very strange Condition, and I advised his Master to get rid of him, and to get him into the Hospital.

Mr. S. Jenner. What did he ail? Mr. Smith. He lay in a very strange Condition. Mr. S. Jenner. How did he lie? Mr. Smith. He lay struggling and striving often, and sometimes like a Man that was dead; and once when he lay in that Condition I laid cupping-Glasses to him, and that enliven'd him.

Mr. S. Jenner. How did he lie? Mr. Smith. He lay struggling and striving often, and sometimes like a Man that was dead; and once when he lay in that Condition I laid cupping-Glasses to him, and that enliven'd him.

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L. C. J. Holt. What did you imagine ailed him ? Did you think he counterfeited not ? Mr Smith. Indeed, my Lord, I can't tell that.

Mr S. Jenner. Why, did you advise his Master to put him into the Hospital ?

Mr Smith. I can't tell.

Mr Phipps. You say you have known him five years, and that he has been troubled with Fits, did he ever talk of being bewitch'd, till within this 2 years ?

Mr Smith. No, not till within this 2 years.

Mr Bar. Hatfell. When he lay seemingly dead, you do not know whether he counterfeited or no. Mr Smith. No, my Lord.

Mr Bar. Hatfell. Do you think a Man can be in such a condition as he seem'd be, and yet only Counterfeit ?

Mr Smith. Indeed, my Lord, I know not, I examined him whether he was subject to those Fits formerly, and he told me he was very much troubled with them in the Country.

L. C. J. Holt. You do not answer the question. Cannot a man Counterfeit in such a case ? What do you think of that ?

Mr Smith. Without doubt it may be counterfeited.

L. C. J. Holt. You say, when he was in those fits, you put Cupping-glasses to him, and it enliven'd him ; now if he were in a real Convulsion, do you think it could have enliven'd him ? Mr Smith. Sometimes it may be so.

Mr S. Jenner. Call Eliz. Willoughby (she appeared) Mrs Willoughby, pray give my Lord an account whether you know Rich. Hathaway, and what you know of him.

E. Willoughby. Sir, I have seen him since the Affizes at Guilford.

Mrs S. Jenner. Did you never see him before ? E. Willoughby. Yes.

Mr S. Jenner. Then give an account of what condition you have seen him in.

E. Willoughby. I have seen him when the Breath came out of his Mouth like the barking of a Dog. I had a Child that was troubled with Fits, and I was above Stairs, and I heard a great noise ; and I went out of the Door to see what was the matter, and over the Hatch lay Richard. Lord bless me, says I, is it you makes this noise ; and I could not fancy any thing, but that it was like the barking of a Dog.

L. C. J. Holt. How thick was it ? Was it not like other Folks ?

E. Willoughby. No. Mr S. Jenner. What ailed him ?

E. Willoughby. I cannot tell what ailed him.

L. C. J. Holt. Do you think he was bewitched ?

E. Willoughby. I believe he was, my Lord.

L. C. J. Holt. I suppose you have some skill in Witchcraft, did you ever see any body that was bewitched before ?

E. Willoughby. My Lord, I have been under the same circumstances my self when was a Girl, in Sir Ed. Bromfields time.

L. C. J. Holt. How do you know you was bewitched ?

E. Willoughby. There was a Woman taken up upon suspicion for it.

L. C. J. Holt. For bewitching thee ? E. Willoughby. Yes, my Lord.

L. C. J. Holt. Did you scratch her ?

E. Willoughby. My Lord, I had no power to do any thing. I flew over them all.

L. C. J. Holt. You say you were in the same condition with this man, and you say you flew, did you fast too ?

E. Willoughby. One held me by one Arm, another by the other, and another behind, and I flew sheer over their Heads.

L. C. J. Holt. Woman, can you produce any of these Women that saw you fly ?

E. Willoughby. It was when I was a Child, they are dead, it was in old Sir Ed. Bromfields time.

L. C. J. Holt. What became of that Woman that made thee to fly ?

E. Willoughby. I cannot tell, I have been well ever since I was married.

Mr S. Jenner. How was you cured of that Witchery ?

E. Willoughby. How do I know ? Mr Coniers. Did you scratch her ?

E. Willoughby. How should I scratch her, when I had not power to see her ?

Mr Coniers. And yet you believe this man was bewitched as well as you. What condition was this man in ? How long did he lye in this condition ?

E. Willoughby. Night and day, he has lain over the Hatch, and over the Bed, and made a great noise with his Breath.

Mr S. Jenner. Who did you suspect had done him this harm ?

E. Willoughby. I know not that.

Mr Broderick. Are you a Widow ? E. Willoughby. No Sir.

Mr S. Jenner. Call Keeling. (he appeared) Do you know any thing concerning this Richard Hathaway.

Keeling. I watcht with him 9 nights.

Mr S. Jenner. What did he eat or drink all that time ?

Keel. He did neither eat nor drink, nor had he any Stool all that time.

L. C. J. Holt. Did you watch with him nine nights and days?

Keel. There was another man that watch'd with him in the day, as I came out he was let in, and as he came out I was let in.

Mr S. Jenner. How long was this before the Tryal?

Keel. Two or three days before he came before Sir Thomas Lane. (*Bridges sworn*)

Mr S. Jenner. Did you watch with Richard Hathaway? *Bridges.* Yes.

Mr S. Jenner. How long? *Bridges.* Nine days.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you watch with him the same days that he watcht with him in the nights? *Bridges.* Yes.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you not stir from him till he came? *Bridges.* No.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you see him eat or drink all that time? *Bridges.* No.

Mr S. Jenner. Where was it that you watcht with him?

Bridges. In an old empty House. *Ld C. J. Holt.* Where was this House?

Bridges. By a Dock on the Bank-side in St Mary Overys Parish.

Ld C. J. Holt. How came you to put him into that House?

Bridges. The Masters of the Parish put him in it. (*Mr Webb sworn.*)

Mr S. Jenner. Mr Webb, did you get a House to put Hathaway in?

Mr Webb. Yes. *Ld C. J. Holt.* How came you to do so?

Mr Webb. His Master used to work for me, and he came to me, and said, I can not tell what to do with my Man, unless the Masters of the Parish take some care of him; and I did speak with some of them about it; and they said, we will not trouble the Parish about it, we will spend a Crown a piece, and put these men in to the House with him. *Ld C. J. Holt.* You took the House then?

Mr Webb. We borrow'd the House, it being empty, and put in these two men. There were four or five Neighbours more, and I said to him, They say you vomit Pins, I will be satisfy'd whether it be true or no; and we stript him, and could find none about him; we search'd his Shirt, his Stockings, his Breeches, and his Hat, but could find no Pins about him.

Mr S. Jenner. Did he eat or drink all the time you were there?

Mr Webb. No, my Lord. *Mr S. Jenner.* Did he Vomit?

Mr Webb. Yes, I went to him on Thursday morning, and he had a husky Cough and I thought he would have been choak'd; and at last he made a crumb of Spittle out of his Mouth, and there were three Pins came from him in the Spittle, as rust as if they had lain in a Ditch seven years. About Saturday following he had I believe four Pins more came from him; I took them, and I think the hands of Man could not join them as those Pins were. On Sabbath day in the morning, a Gentleman came and desired him to go to Church with him, and desired him to drink a pipe of Ale, but he did not drink half; and about 5 a Clock in the afternoon came Mr Sutton the Apothecary, and I stay'd with him till 6 on Monday, and heard not a word from him.

Jury-Man. What People came in to see this Fellow while you watcht him?

Keeling. No Man, Woman, or Child came to him the time I was there, but on that Sunday night that my Masters were there, and I said, you do not put him here to starve him; and they bid me ask him if he would eat any thing, if he would eat anything he might have it.

Mr Coniers. Did you not use to carry him out sometimes?

Keeling. We never carried him out.

Mr Coniers. Just now you said he was out on Sabbath day.

Keeling. Yes, but never otherwise.

Mr Broderick. Was he in a ground Room, or up Stairs?

Keeling. He was in a ground Room.

L. C. J. Holt. Were there any Windows in it?

Keeling. Yes.

L. C. J. Holt. Was there any Casement?

Keeling. Yes, there was.

Jury-Man. We desire to know of this Witness, whether he never was asleep that time while he watch'd with him.

Keeling. No, I sat just at his Head. I slept in the day-time.

L. C. J. Holt. You that watch'd with him in the day, did not you sleep all day?

Bridges. No.

L. C. J. Holt. How came you to concern your self in this Business? Are you one of the Masters of the Parish?

Mr Webb. No I am not, but it was my turn to be Overseer, and his Master spoke to me to speak to the Church-Wardens; and I did, and they said they would not put the Parish to the charge, but to do it themselves.

L. C. J. Holt. What Trade are you? *Mr Webb.* A Lighter-Man, my Lord. (*Dell Sworn*) *Mr S. Jenner.* Do you know this Richard Hathaway? *Dell.* Yes.

Mr

Mr S. Fenner. How long have you known him ?

Dell. Ever since he was an Apprentice.

Mr S. Fenner. Did you know him two years ago ?

Dell. Yes.

Mr S. Fenner. What condition was he in then ?

Dell. I was at the Assizes at Guilford—

Mr S. Fenner. What did you know of him before that time ?

Dell. I took no notice of such things ?

Mr S. Fenner. Can you say any thing of him.

Dell. I can say, that the night before he was before Sir Thomas Lane I watch'd with him, and he went to stool, and in his Excrements there was a lump of Hair, loose Pins, a stump of a Nail, half a Nutshell, and two or three pieces of Stone.

Mr S. Fenner. And this you saw.

Dell. I saw him in a very deplorable condition.

L. C. J. Holt. How ? In what condition ?

Dell. This is all I have to say.

Mr S. Fenner. What do you call a deplorable condition ?

Dell. He lay in such a condition as if he were Dumb ; and if he was not, I believe he is the greatest Villain in the World.

L. C. J. Holt. How do you know those Excrements came from him ?

Dell. I was one of the three Men that watch'd with him that night. We had two Chamber pots ; these things were in the first Stool, and when he had the second Stool, he sat on the Pot, and when he had done, we look'd, and there was nothing in it.

Ld C. J. Holt. And were these things in the first ?

Dell. Yes, in the first, in the other there was none. And there were twenty Neighbours more that saw them.

Mr S. Fenner. Was Benn there ?

Dell. Yes he was there. Mr S. Fenner. Mr Benn, was this so ?

Benn. Yes.

Mr S. Fenner. Did you help watch with him ?

Benn. Yes.

Mr S. Fenner. And are you sure those Excrements came from him ?

Benn. Yes I am sure, I stood over him with a naked Sword.

Mr S. Fenner. Why did you stand over him with a naked Sword ?

Benn. Because People said he was bewitched.

Ld C. J. Holt. Who employed you to watch with him.

Benn. I went into the house, and I told his Master, if they would watch him in the day, I would in the night.

(Powel called.)

Mr S. Fenner. What do you know of this matter ?

Powel. This man and I went up one night— Mr S. Fenner. When ?

Powel. February was twelvemonth. We went up and look'd upon him, and he lay as one dead, and he did not wag his eyes ; and presently he hook'd his neck about in such a manner that I thought he had broke it ; and he foamed, and we took the foam from his Mouth, and in it were five Pins, the crookedst rams-hornest things, that I believe no man could do them so.

Mr S. Fenner. That was one night, did you see the same any other time ?

Powel. Yes Sir.

Ld C. J. Holt. But you did not see them come from him ?

Powel. Yes, I took it from his mouth, and they were rusty.

Ld C. J. Holt. How should they be rusty ?

Mr S. Fenner. The stomach will make them rusty. Call Madam Davenport. (She appeared) Madam, pray give my Lord and the Jury an account what you know concerning Rich. Hatbaway, when he came to your house, and how he was managed there.

Mrs Davenport. My Lord, one Saturday I accidentally went to Dr Hamiltons to visit his Wife, and I saw with the Doctor this Fellow's Master standing there ; and I perceived he was come to desire the Doctor to perform a promise he had made to him formerly—

Ld C. J. Holt. Was this before the Tryal, or after ?

Mrs Davenport. It was after the Tryal. I came accidentally to the Doctors, and saw the Fellows Master with the Doctor.

Ld C. J. Holt. Was the Fellow there himself ?

Mrs Davenport. No, my Lord, I never saw him there. But standing there, I perceived him expecting the Doctor to make good a promise he had made him about this Fellow. I found the Doctor demurr'd upon it, not knowing where to put him. At last says he to me, Mrs Davenport, will you let me have a Garret in your House ? Doctor, says I, you shall have my whole House at your service, if you have occasion for it ; I thought nothing of this Fellow, till the Doctor told me it was for him. And the Doctor told me he should come that night. Says the Fellows master, I will not send a Bed, that the Doctor may be satisfied there is no cheat. And the Doctor to prevent any cheat, desired me to go and buy an old Bed. So I went and got a Bed in Long Lane ; and at night he was brought by his Master

Master and some of his Neighbours. And truly I was surprized when I saw him, he seemed very weak.

Mr S. Jenner. What did you do with him?

Mrs Davenport. They said he had Fits, and I found I must take other measures with him than I thought of. His master desired he might be searcht; and my Son and two men more searcht him. So he went to bed, and was watcht with that night, and in the morning he was struck blind.

Ld C. J. Holt. At your House?

Mrs Davenport. Yes, my Lord.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you appoint any persons to watch with him?

Mrs Davenport. Yes.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you watch with him your self?

Mrs Davenport. Yes several times.

Ld C. J. Holt. How long at a time did you watch with him?

Mrs Davenport. But one night at a time my self.

Ld C. J. Holt. When you did watch with him, did you watch the whole night?

Mrs Davenport. Yes, several nights, and this Gentlewoman or my self took care of him always.

Mr S. Jenner. What did he eat or drink while he was there?

Mrs Davenport. Nothing, as for his fasting, the Doctor gave me a great charge, and said he knew I would do it.

Mr S. Jenner. All the time you watcht with him, you say he did neither eat nor drink.

Ld C. J. Holt. How many nights did you watch with him in the seventeen?

Mrs Davenport. But two.

Ld C. J. Holt. How many days?

Mrs Davenport. Every day.

Ld C. J. Holt. Did you watch him every day yourself?

Mrs Davenport. Either my self, or this Woman, or the Servant, or my Son Davenport. He is now gone to Sea. My Lord, I do not tell you I kept him in the Garret all this time.

Mr S. Jenner. When you left him, who relieved you?

Mrs Davenport. This Gentlewoman or my Servant.

Mr S. Jenner. What is that Gentlewoman's name?

Mrs Walker. Walker. (she was sworn) Mr S. Jenner. Mrs Walker, did you watch with him in this place?

Mrs Walker. Yes.

Mr S. Jenner. Did he eat or drink while he was there?

Mrs Walker. He did neither eat nor drink.

Mr Coniers. How often was it that you watched with him?

Mrs Walker. I cannot tell whether one or two nights.

Ld C. J. Holt. I would be satisfied in some things. Is that Davenport you speak of your Son.

Mrs Davenport. Yes, my Lord. He is now gone to Sea.

Ld C. J. Holt. How long has he been gone to Sea?

Mrs Davenport. But a week.

Mrs Dorman sworn:

Mr S. Jenner. Mrs Dorman, Did you watch with this man at Mrs Davenport's?

Mrs Dorman. Yes.

Mr S. Jenner. Within the 17 days that he was there, did he eat or drink?

Mrs Dorman. No. Mr Phipps. How many nights or days did you watch with him?

Mr S. Jenner. Give an account of the time when you watchd with him, and no longer.

Mrs Dorman. Two nights, and every day.

Ld C. J. Holt. He might have eat, and you not see him, might he not?

Mrs Dorman. But the time I saw him, he did neither eat nor drink. And he made Water, and I believe five times more came from him than he took.

(Mrs Dean sworn) Mr S. Jenner. Mrs Dean, do you know R. Hathaway?

Mrs Dean. Yes. Mr S. Jenner. How long have you known him?

Mrs Dean. Not till he was at Madam Davenport's.

Mr S. Jenner. Was you there all the seventeen days?

Mrs Dean. Not all the time. I sat up with him two nights.

Mr S. Jenner. Who sat up with you? Mrs Dean. Madam Davenport.

Mr S. Jenner. While you were there, did he eat or drink? Mrs Dean. No.

Mr S. Jenner. Call Dr Hamilton. (He was sworn) Doctor, pray give an account of what you know concerning this Rich. Hathaway.

Dr Hamilton. My Lord, I have very little to say upon my own personal knowledge: But happening to be at Sir Thomas Lane's when he was brought before him, I heard what past, and I desired Sr Thomas to let me try his Throat, and I did try it, and found nothing amiss. But at last I found there was nothing to be depended upon, for there are abundance of Legerdemain tricks, therefore his vomiting Pins, and other Actions were not to be trusted to; and therefore there was nothing to be depended on but his fasting; and if you would discover whether he be an Impostor or no, he must be lockt up in a room for a fortnight, and watcht

And

And then I said to the Fellows Master, for my curiosity, if you please, I will lock him up in a Room a fortnight, and I shall find out whether he counterfeits or no: and he came to me afterwards, and said, Dr you promised you would make this Tryal of my Man. I did so, says I, and if I can I will; I had thoughts of putting him in the Garret; but then I considered, if I should put him in the Garret by himself, he might dye: But at the same time Mrs Davenport happen'd to come to my House, and I said to her, I dare trust you with an experiment, for I believe he is an Impostor, and I desired her to let me have her Garret to put him in, and he consented. And I desired her either to go herself, or send to Long Lane, and buy things for him; and that she should strip him, and see that nothing may be about him to hide Bread or any thing else in; and, said I, let none come to him, and let one or two of your Family set up with him every Night: And she promised me she would. Accordingly she bought a Bed for him and other things, and he was sent to her; And the next day they sent me word that he had strange kind of notions; but I said, there is nothing to be depended on as to these things; but I would fain know whether he fasts or no. I have heard of many that have fasted many weeks, but they have taken water, or some such thing; which, tho they are very weak things, yet may keep one alive; but none can live without taking something, and if he should live to the end of the 17 days without eating or drinking any thing, I should have something to take hold of. They told me —

Mr S. Jenner. That is no matter what they told you, did you see him afterwards?

Dr Hamilton. I was mightily concerned for the poor Creature, when I saw him at Sir Thomas Lane's; and I was willing to try him.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you see him after that?

Dr Hamilton. Yes, when he was blind for several days. And I sent to Dr Martyn, and desired the favour of him to call upon me, and I said —

Mr S. Jenner. Did you see him after he had been at Madam Davenport's?

Dr Hamilton. Yes. Mr S. Jenner. Did you see him while he was there?

Dr Hamilton. Yes. The thing that I depended upon was purely his fasting. I saw him my self several times, and I could not believe but that he had eat, because his Pulse were strong, that was one reason that I thought he must eat.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you see him the last day of the fortnight?

Dr Hamilton. I was just going to dinner when Dr Martyn came to me, and I said to him, Dr Martyn, let us try every thing, will you go along with me to him? says he, if I go, he will fall in a passion. But after I had dined I went, and enquired about him, and they told me he had strange motions.

Mr Brodrick. You say you reject every thing except that of his fasting.

Dr Hamilton. Yes.

Ld C. J. Holt. Doctor, do you think it is possible in nature for a man to fast fortnight? Dr Hamilton. I think not, my Lord.

Ld C. J. Holt. Can all the Devils in Hell help a Man to fast so long?

Dr Hamilton. No, my Lord, I think not; and that made me to suspect him.

Mr Phipps. Do you think the Pulse of a man can be strong, when he has fasted eight days? Dr Hamilton. I think not. Sr Tho Lane called and sworn.

Mr S. Jenner. Sir Thomas, be pleased to tell my Lord and the Jury what you know of this man.

Sr T. Lane It was above a twelvemonth ago, that his Master brought a Woman before me, upon suspicion that she was a Witch, and that she had bewitched his man; but there having been a Tryal, I shall wave that. I enquired what kind of life he had lived; and his Master said, he had behaved himself very civilly, and gave him a very good character. He told me how grievously he had been afflicted, and that he had been six or seven months in the Hospital, and had fasted a great while, above eight weeks, and had voided and vomited Pins, and two Witnesses swore to Chains of hundreds of Pins came from him in his Excrements. And it seems they had a fancy that scratching Sarah Morduck would give him relief, and they were earnest with me that I would command this Woman to be scratcht; and I appeal to them whether I did not refuse it, I said, if I should order this, it would be an assault; but if she will consent you may do it. Says she, if I may be cured for the future, I will let him. Says I, if you do it, do it in your own way, there are several here that know it was so. And she did give her consent, and he scratcht her; and I pull'd away her arm from him. The Fellow had Bread and Cheese brought him; and as soon as he had scratcht this woman, he took the Bread and Cheese, and eat prodigiously; and he had about a quart of drink, and he drank it up at a gulp. I ask'd Mrs Morduck and her Friends, whether they did ever know that this Fellow had got any money by these tricks; no, they

they could not tell of any ; So that there appeared to be neither Profit nor Revenge in the case, and I thought he could not be such a Fool to pretend all this for no end, and run the hazard of being whipp'd.

Ld C. J. Holt. The question is not whether he shall be punished for a Fool, but whether he be a Knave ; whatever punishment he may suffer, if convicted, does not belong to you to determine.

Sr Thomas Lane. I sent for Mr *Martyn*, and I sent for him, and I sent for the woman, and I examined them both ; and Mr *Martyn* told me he suspected the Fellow might be an Impostor, for he had got a woman to be scratcht for *Sarah Morduck*. And he ask'd the woman that Mr *Martyn* had hired, and she said in her opinion he could see no more than a post.

L. C. J. Holt. Call *Johnson* again. This man scratcht you, when he had done it, did you see him afterwards ? *Johnson.* Yes. *Ld C. J. Holt.* Were his eyes open ?

Johnson. Yes. *Ld C. J. Holt.* But could he see ?

Johnson. No. When he scratcht me they were shut.

Ld C. J. Holt. Every Body can see when their eyes are open.

Sr T. Lane. This woman said, she believed he could neither see nor hear, any more than a Post.

Mr Martyn. It was after I was gone, I heard nothing of it.

Sr T. Lane. I sent for him after the examination, all the evidence that was before was of his fasting. *Ld C. J. Holt.* *Anne Eaton*, how long did you watch with him ?

A. Eaton. Nine weeks. *Ld C. J. Holt.* Was he dumb and blind so long ?

A. Eaton. No, my Lord. *Ld C. J. Holt.* How long did he fast ?

A. Eaton. Thirteen weeks in all.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you watch with him all the time ?

A. Eaton. Sometimes by night, but not by day. *Heycock sworn.*

Mr S. Jenner. What do you know of this man ?

Heycock. I saw this man in a very dreadful condition since the last Assizes.

Mr. S. Jenner. Where did you see him ?

Heycock. At *Mr Wellings*, I saw him blind and dumb, and his eyes were ready to start out of his head.

Mr S. Jenner. How long since was it that you saw him thus ?

Heycock. I saw him several times in that condition. And I was once in company, when there were four or five to hold him in his Bed, whereas at another time he had not half the strength of a man. *Ld C. J. Holt.* When was this ?

Heycock. Since the Assizes. *Spurling sworn.*

Mr S. Jenner. What did you see of this Person ?

Spurling. I saw him at *Madam Davenport's*.

Mr. S. Jenner. How oft did you see him ? *Spurling.* Three times.

Mr S. Jenner. Did you watch with him there ?

Spurling. I went to see him because I heard he was under a supernatural power.

Ld C. J. Holt. What do you think that was, was it an infernal power ?

Spurling. A Diabolical Spirit.

Ld C. J. Holt. Did you ever hear the power of a Diabolical Spirit discribed ?

Spurling. But I suppose those that are under Witchcraft are under such a Spirit.

Ld C. J. Holt. But can a Diabolical Spirit enable a man to fast forty days ?

Spurling. I can't tell that. I was acquainted with one that was under a supernatural power, that was in such a condition as this man was.

Ld C. J. Holt. Did he fast too ? *Spurling.* I know not that.

Ld C. J. Holt. I never heard that the Devil ever made such a bold attempt.

Spurling. That person the Devil acted him so subtilly that it was impossible to prosecute him.

Ld. C. J. Holt. How could you know that ?

Spurling. Because when his eyes were shut, he could tell any Mans name that was coming up. *L. C. J. Holt.* Was not he very well pleased to be bewicht ?

Spurling. No, he was actually possessed. *L. C. J. Holt.* Was he sick, or out of order ?

Spurling. No, my Lord, but he had crooked Pins came from him.

L. C. J. Holt. Did he accuse any body of bewitching him ? *Spurling.* Yes.

L. C. J. Holt. What is become of that person he accused ? *Spurling.* He accused several.

L. C. J. Holt. How many did he accuse ? *Spurling.* Five Women, especially one.

L. C. J. Holt. Where is that Woman ? *Spurling.* She is deceased.

L. C. J. Holt. Gentlemen of the Jury, you have heard a very long and tedious evidence. The Information is against this *Richard Hathaway*, for that he with an evil design to take away the Life of *Sarah Morduck*, pretended to be bewich'd, and to have fasted a for considerable time, being not able to take any sustenance for diverse days, nay, for several weeks which he pretended to fast. And his fasting was imputed to this Womans bewitching him, that he did pretend to Fast a considerable time; that he did procure this Woman to be committed for being a Witch; that she was indicted, Tryed and Acquitted, is plainly proved to you, without all manner

anner of question. The only question that you are now to Try, is, whether this Man was by reason of any disability of his mind, or delusion that was upon him, or did counterfeit. What was the reason to induce him to counterfeit, does not appear; whether to get Money, or for some other purpose (but if this Man was under a delirium of his mind, and did fancy himself to be bewitch'd, then there will be no reason to convict him.

Now it is urged that he did this maliciously, and with a design to take away the Woman's life; first they tell you, that this Man had been a Servant to one *Welling* a Blacksmith, he was with him about four or five years ago, then he had Fits, and was put into the Hospital, and lying there, he pretends he could not eat, after that he was dumb, and after that he began to be blind, and being blind and dumb, and fasting, these were lookt upon to be the three tokens that he was bewitch'd. Then the Man had a fancy that he was bewitch'd by this Woman, but what reason does not appear; but his fancy appear'd to be very strong, that she brought him to these mischiefs. Therefore he must go and scratch her, which he did, and presently he could eat and drink; this was look'd on as very strange, and people concluded that this Woman was the cause of these maladies that were upon this Man, it seems that this scratching was thought to be so effectual, that he was well for about six weeks; after which he appeared to be ill again, and his Sight and his Stomach were gone again, and then it was proposed he should scratch her again. It seems that before that, Dr *Martin* was desired to come to him, and to try with him, and he did, and to try whether he was sensible or not, he took him by the hand, and by the signs he made, found he was sensible, and therefore he did pity his condition, but could not tell what to make of it. But *Welling* his Master told the Doctor he receiv'd great benefit by scratching the Woman before, and thereupon desired she might be scratch'd again. But he suspecting this might be a meer Counterfeit, and that it could not have that effect, he thereupon gets the woman seemingly to consent to be scratch'd, being resolv'd to try whether this was an imposture or no. And *Hathaway* pretending himself to be blind, gave him an opportunity to make that experiment: For he procured another woman to represent *Sarah Morduck*, and she consented to be scratcht in her stead; *Hathaway* was laid up in bed, and *Sarah Morduck* was in the room, and spake to him. It was observed when this other woman whose name was *Johnson* was brought to represent this *Morduck* to *Hathaway*, she put her hand into his, and then he examined it, and her wrist, and her arm, so it seems he had some apprehension of a design to impose upon him; And then he proceeds to scratch that other woman, who takes it patiently, till the blood was ready to come, and then she is suddenly taken away, and some of the Company said the blood is come, and presently his eyes opened, and he laid hold on *Sarah Morduck* and seizes her, and did not only appear to be well but to speak. This is proved to you by other Evidence besides Dr *Martyn*. Upon this, Dr *Martyn*, you are mistaken, you have deceived the World, you have not scratcht *Sarah Morduck*, but another woman. When he understood that, he was very much concerned, and began to be ill again; and *Welling* said, he will not be well till he had scratch'd the same woman; so to appearance he fell ill again. You have heard how the matter had been carry'd on afterwards, for many looked on this blindness and fasting, as an errant imposture; *Welling* and his Wife complained to Dr *Martyn*, saying, you have undone us all, and our family too; What should be the meaning of that? what, because he had discovered a cheat, therefore they were undone. It seemed likely that if it were a cheat, and *Welling* not conscious himself of carrying it on, he need not have been concerned at it, but they rest not here, the woman *Sarah Morduck* must be scratch'd again, which was perform'd with violence, against her consent; and the woman being pursued by the Rabble, not able to live quietly in *Southwark*, was forced to go on the other side of the water, and take a lodging there for her security; where she was again pursued, and assaulted by *Hathaway*, and others in a riotous manner, in order to scratch her again, and the complaint on her behalf was made of this violence to Dr *Thomas Lane*, he did not think fit to give her any relief, being (as it seems upon some evidence) possess'd with an opinion that there might be some grounds for pursuing this woman in that manner; she was carried before him, and he being informed that this fellow could not eat nor drink, thereupon it was thought convenient by Sir *Thomas* in order to make a full discovery, that she should be scratch'd again, and accordingly she was perswaded to submit to be scratch'd, and presently after the scratching *Hathaway* did eat, and drank very greedily, and thereupon this woman was committed to Prison; this was thought great evidence of this man's being bewitched by this woman *Sarah Morduck*, what rule you have for it either in Philosophy or Divinity I cannot tell. There was a Tryal, and the Woman was acquitted, and upon full Evidence. He then pretended to have fasted a long time. That of our Saviour's fasting forty days, is mentioned in Scripture as marvellous, and an effect of Divine Power, being one Evidence of the truth of the Christian Religion. Who can imagine, that without such assistance a man can fast forty days, or above, and yet continue in health; it is not within the compass of my understanding to conceive it, I must leave you to consult your own; and to consider with yourselves whether you have any evidence to induce you to believe it to be in the power of all the Witches in the World, or all the Devils in Hell, to enable a man to fast beyond the usual time that Nature will allow, they cannot invert the order of Nature: And if the thing is impossible, and he endeavour all this while to make the world believe he has fasted so long time, it is most evident he is a Cheat; for he must contrive to have some Victuals some way or other secretly conveyed to him; of which the impossibility of his being able to fast so long is a demonstration. But notwithstanding this tryal, and that this woman was acquitted, yet this matter must be carried on still; he was bailed out, and then returns to his fits again; and tho then he was not blind, or pretended to be so, yet he seemed to fast and to be ill again for a long time. This made a great hubbub about the Town, and the people were mov'd that the man had injustice done him in the Tryal at the Assizes, and reports were spread

spread that the woman was acquitted by favour or corruption both of Judge and Jury: Upon this account the woman was pursued by a Rabble, and came to be in imminent danger of her life: Wherefore it was thought highly necessary that the prosecution against this man and others concerned with him should be speedy; and thereupon he was apprehended and bound to appear in the *Kings Bench*, and there he pretended still to be dumb. His Bail deliver'd him up, and he was sent to the *Marshalsea*. There he lay without eating or speaking for some short time, till it was consider'd that if he was under any real affliction, it was proper he should be under the care of some proper person: Therefore he was put to the House of Mr *Kensley* a Chyrurgeon in *Fetter-lane*, who was ordered to take care of him and use him well, also to watch him, and endeavour to make a discovery of the truth of his condition. He was deliver'd into his hands the first of *November* last. The people of the house took care of him, and he fasted from *Saturday* till *Munday*; and Mr *Kensley* asked him how many weeks he had fasted; he counted on his fingers twelve: But Mr *Kensley* thought he did not deal truly, but had a mind to impose upon the world, and therefore he locks him up. He eat nothing all *Saturday* and *Sunday*; but Mr *Kensley* found he had made Water, for he discovered the Rug or Counterpane of the Bed to be wet, and that it appeared to come from the Tester of the Bed; he made water it seems in an old Box, and set it over the Bed. Drink was offered him, but he refused it: after this Mr *Kensley* makes use of this Stratagem, he pretends to quarrel with his Maid, and gives her reproachful language, in the hearing of *Hathaway*, calling her Hypocrite like unto him, at which the Maid seemed to be provoked, and out of revenge to prevent her Masters design in making a discovery; she takes an opportunity and says to him, take heed of my Master, he will betray you. And she had insinuated her self so far into him, that he began to trust her, she gave him on the *Monday* a glass of Brandy, which he drank, and a piece of Pudding, which he received and put into his pocket, and afterwards a Toast and Beer, which he eat and drank, and afterwards he entirely trusted this woman; and day by day he did eat plentifully for several days together in her presence, from *Tuesday* to *Friday* sevensnight following; thinking Mr *Kensley* did not see him, but he being in a secret place undiscovered by *Hathaway*, did see him eat and drink several days, sometimes he drank so much that he was perfectly drunk; and all this while he pretended to fast, tho divers others besides Mr *Kensley* and the Maid were Witnesses to his eating and drinking. Then it was thought to be time to discover this to the World, and he was told plainly by Mr *Kensley* that he was discovered, and if he would tell the truth he should be pardoned, seeing he could carry it on no longer. Now it is plain this man had counterfeited during the time he was at Mr *Kensley's*, tho that particular time be not laid in the Information, yet it is a continuance of that time which is laid therein. And if he was an Impostor by pretending to have fasted while he was at Mr *Kensley's* house, I leave you to consider whether he was not so all the while before. You hear what management here has been, how he was at *Wellings* house, how Pins were pretended to come from him, how they were made use of, and charms sewed to him. You hear how some time ago one Mr *Bateman* came to him, hearing at the beginning of this business he vomited Pins, he saw some on the ground; when he vomited a considerable number they were linked up together; for it is hard to manage so many loose Pins; but when they are linked together they are the easier to manage in the mouth. Here he pretended to vomit Pins, and would be still putting his hands to his pocket, and Mr *Bateman* fancied he pulled them out from thence. Therefore he took the Chamber-pot, and would not let his hands come near it, then he vomited no Pins there, and he searcht his pockets, and there were great quantities of Pins found therein; neither did he at any time seem to vomit any Pins, until he had drank a draught of Ale. But notwithstanding all this, there are people that come and tell you that he was sick, he was disturbed and had these Fits, one woman tells you she has watched with him several times, sometimes by night, another woman tells you that she watched with him, when the other did not, and sometimes by day; and that he did not eat, but was sick, and out of order. An another tells you, he saw him, that he was in great disorder, threw himself backward and forward, and would turn his face round towards his back, and that he was blind, tho his Eyes were open; But how could he tell that he was blind; said he, when I pulled him by his Eye-lids, his eyes did not stir, and therefore he infers that he was blind. And then they give you an account that he was at the Hospital five months, and that he was weak, and went upon his Ankles, and had Quicksilver given him, and that he lay seven or eight days, and did not eat; but then there was no apprehension of Witchcraft. And one Mr *Smith* an Apothecary, a Witness, called on his part and a Neighbour, said, he knew him four or five years ago, and that *Hathaway* was then with his Master, and had fits, and would fall down and seem to be dead; whether he was really sick or counterfeited he cannot tell, he applyed his Cupping-glasses to him, and presently brought him to himself, this is one of his own witnesses. And then there is Mrs *Willoughby*; she saw him in his Masters house, and she said his breath made a noise like the barking of a dog, and she believes he was bewitched, for she herself had been bewitched, and was made to fly, and she fancies he was bewitched because of his breathing in that manner. And then they tell you what care was taken of him, and he was put into an empty House about nine or ten days, and one man watcht with him by day, and another by night, and how they came to do that; and they swear they never saw him eat or drink all that time, but they say he did several times vomit Pins in that time; but it seems he was put there meerly out of Charity, the Parish would not be charged with him: Then they tell you there were people appointed to watch with him, there were two Chamber pots; and in one there were Excrements, and there were Pins in it, and Hair, and a piece of a Nail, but after he sat on the second Pot, there was nothing found therein; but they conclude him bewitched. Then there are others that say he lay as dead, and that they took out of his Mouth several Pins

and

and then you have an account after the Tryal what happened at Mrs *Davenport's*, where he was sent by Dr *Hamilton* to be tryed whether he was an Impostor or not. She says she watched with him herself sometimes, another woman at other times, and another at other times, and that they could never perceive that he eat any thing. But there is one Mr *Davenport* that was with him some other times, but he is gone to Sea, and could not appear. Then comes at last Dr *Hamilton*, and he tells you he was by, when this matter was brought before Sr *Thomas Lane*, and he could not tell what to think of his fasting, but as to his Fits and the Pins, he says those may be easily counterfeited by legerdemain tricks, but, says he, fasting for so long as some people did believe he did, is more than Nature can bear; nobody can think the Devil has such a power to enable a man to undergo it. Tricks the Devil may play, but not work a Miracle, it is not to be thought that God should let him loose so far. This is the sum of the matter, his pretending to be dumb and blind, and to fast, and to be restored to his speech, his sight, and stomach, by scratching this woman, is fully proved. You are to consider whether he did labour under these infirmities, or counterfeited them, and whether scratching and drawing blood of the old woman, could be effectual to cure him of them, if they had been real? if not, then it is a strong argument that these infirmities were counterfeited. His scratching and drawing blood of a strange woman, instead of *Sarah Morduck*, did seem to avail him as much as if he had scratched her, until he understood he was imposed upon; then he seemed to relapse to his former condition. You will remember what pass'd at Mr *Kensley's*, and the manner of vomiting of Pins as was pretended. You are to consider whether this man was *non compos mentis*, or under a delusion; therefore I shall spare the troubling you with more words, but leave it wholly to you. If you do believe upon the whole matter, that this man has imposed upon the Magistrate and on the World, or endeavoured by a counterfeiting these infirmities, to persuade people to believe that this woman was a Witch, and had bewitched him, then there is all the reason that can be, to find him guilty. But if you believe he did not counterfeit, or that he was *non compos mentis*, or under any kind of delusions, you must acquit him.

The Jury consulted, and without going from the Bar, brought him in Guilty.

A Short Account of the Tryal held at Surrey Assizes, in the Burrough of Southwark, March 26. 1702.

In an Information, against *Richard Hathaway*, *Thomas Wellyn* and *Elizabeth* his Wife, and *Elizabeth Willoughby*, Wife of *Walter Willoughby*, upon an Information for a Riot and Assault, &c.

THe Information sets forth, that the Defendants, with diverse other persons, the 25th of September, in the 12th year of King *William*, at *Southwark*, in a Riotous and unlawful manner assembled themselves, and made a great Affray and Riot: And upon one *Sarah Morduck*, the Wife of *Edward Morduck*, being an honest woman, and not a Witch, nor ever using Witchcraft, Inchantment, Charm or Sorcery, did make an Assault; and under a wicked colour, against the Law, to try whether the said *Sarah* was then a Witch (the Defendant *Hathaway* then falsely and maliciously affirming himself to be bewitched by her the said *Sarah*, tho in truth he was never bewitched, and well knew himself not to be so) her the said *Sarah* did then and there scratch, wound, &c. against the Peace, &c.

The Information further set forth, that the said Defendants, 11th of February, in the 12th year of King *William*, at *Southwark* aforesaid, assembling themselves together riotously and unlawfully, did then and there make a great Affray and Riot, and also Assaulted the said *Sarah*, and beat, scratch, and wounded her, in Contempt of the King, and against the Peace, &c.

The Information further set forth, that the said Defendants the said 11th of February did Assault the said *Sarah*, and wounded her the said *Sarah*, against the Peace, &c.

The Defendants pleaded Not Guilty, and Issue was taken thereupon. The Council for the King opened the Case to this effect: That the Defendants Case was the same in the other Information. *Hathaway* pretended himself bewitch'd, and the Contrivance was carried on by the other Defendants and divers others; but whether for the hopes of getting Money by it, or out of malice to take away the poor womans life, or what the design was, was not then known; but it was certain that several Riots and Assemblies were made, and great numbers of people came together in a body, at several times to *Morduck's* House, and in a violent manner entered the same and by force, took her out and carried her away to the Defendant *Wellyn's* House, where the Defendant *Hathaway* scratched her, and the other Defendants also in a very barbarous manner beat her, pulled out her Teeth, tore her Face, Hair and Cloaths, threw her on the ground, stamp'd upon her Belly, and threw her into the street, where she lay as murdered until taken into a Neighbours House, which the Defendants and others in a riotous manner beset, and threatned to pull it down, unless *Morduck* (the pretended Witch) was again delivered to them. These Riots and Assaults happened to be encouraged by an accident, which fell out as *Morduck* was going through *Newgate-market*, where the people crying out a Witch, the Rabble seized her, and threatned to throw her into a Horse-pond; that one of these Rioters being taken away, was carried before a Magistrate in the City, but he was so far from taking notice thereof, that he declared that there was cause enough for it; and being desired to ask the persons name, refused it; but the same Magistrate afterwards ordered the Defendant *Hathaway* to scratch *Morduck* in his presence, where were also present some of the Aldermen of *London*: These matters being acted by publick authority, gave the Licentious Mob such a Confidence, that even after the woman was tryed and acquitted, the Defendant *Hathaway* committed for an Impostor, yet he with the other Defendants did again in a riotous manner assault, scratch and wound the said *Morduck*, and pursued her after a cruel manner from day to day, till they were taken into Custody, in order to be punished for the same, for which several barbarous facts the Defendants were then to be Tryed.

Then the Council for the King called their Evidence to prove the several Branches of the Information.

S Arab *Morduck* being called and sworn, deposed to this effect; That in September last *Richard Hathaway* came to this Informant in *Surrey*, as she was opening her Window, and being behind scratcht her face in a very cruel manner, and forced out one of her Teeth, and carried away her Cloaths, and upon the 11th of February last, *Thomas Osborn*, *Thomas Hatton* with four other Persons unknown, all in disguise, came to this Informants House in *Surrey*, and forced her out of her House, and carried her to the House of *Thomas Wellyn*, who is Master to the said *Richard Hathaway*, and there the said *Hathaway*, by the encouragement of the said *Osborne* and *Hatton*, and the rest of the Company, did again scratch this Informant in a most barbarous manner, and afterwards *Elizabeth* wife to the said *Thomas Wellyn*, fell upon her and scratcht her in a most cruel manner, and tore her face, and tore off her head-cloaths and hair, and then the said *Thomas Wellyn* gave this Informant two or three kicks on her belly, and threw her on the ground and stamp'd upon her, and so much bruised her that she was forced to keep her bed for about a fortnight. And this Informant further deposed that in September last, one *Elizabeth Willoughby*, the wife of *Walter Willoughby*, came to this Informant's house in *Surrey*, and brought a great many persons unknown to the Informant with her, and the said *Elizabeth* gave this Informant several blows with her Fist, and would have pulled her out of her house, for him, the aforesaid *Richard Hathaway* to have scratch'd her, he standing at a corner hard by, but was prevented by *Mrs Sarah Hall*. And further saith, that in the month of September last she having occasion to go into *Newgate Market*, a Boy, his name is *John Hopkin* called out, saying there goes the Old Witch, whereupon a great Company of People in a riotous manner, flockt about her, and threatned to throw her in a horse-pond, and this Informant being got into an Ale-house by the assistance of some women, avoided the fury of the Rabble, otherwise she had been murdered, as she verily believes, and afterwards *Mr Burrell* her Landlord with others his Assistants came and conveyed her home.

The *Sarah Hall* was the next Witness, who said, that in *September 1700* about 8 in the forenoon, Defendant *Willoughby* came with *Hathaway* and others, pretending to buy fruit of *Morduck*, and told *Morduck* she came to have her out, that *Hathaway* might scratch her, and *Willoughby* struck *Morduck* several blows, and forced her out of the way, before *Hall* could come to her assistance, who with difficulty got *Morduck* to her house again, upon which the Defendants *Willoughby* and *Hathaway*, and others, beset her house and threatened to pull it down, unless they had *Morduck* delivered to them, but *Hall* calling up her Husband, who was a Bed, the person went away.

and the *Robert Adames*, and *John Bower*, both Watermen, declared, that plying for their Teeth, at *Masons* stairs, they saw Defendant *Hathaway* come behind *Morduck* as she was opening her Window, and took her about the neck with one arm, and pulled her almost to the ground, and scratch'd her face in several places till the blood came, and tore her Mouth, and tore her Hood and Head-cloaths from her Head, and being taken off, *Morduck* got into a Neighbours house, whom *Hathaway* would have pursued in at a window, had not *Adams* stoppt him.

To prove the Riot and Assault in February 1700.

Sarah Morduck declared, that the 11th of *February 1700*. *Tho. Osbourn*, *Tho. Hatton*, with four others unknown, all disguised, came to and forced her out of her house, and carried her to the house of the Defendant *Wellyn*, *Hathaway's* Master, where *Hathaway* by the encouragement of the Company scratcht her barbarously, and after that *Wellyn's* Wife scratcht her and tore her hair, and face, and pulled off her head-cloaths; then *Wellyn* kickt her two or three times on the Belly, and threw her on the ground, and stampt on her, and bruised her so much that she was forced to keep her Bed for a fortnight.

Mrs Hall said, that in *Feb. 1700*. in the evening several persons unknown came to her House, and forced *Morduck* from thence, and carried her to *Wellyn's* (as she was told) that about half an hour after *Morduck* was cast into the street, and being received into a Neighbours House, *Hall* went to her, and found her Face much torn in a most barbarous manner, and her Legs, Arms and Body cruelly Bruised and Black.

Then the Council called Witnesses to prove the Third part of the Information.

Samuel Burrel being sworn, deposed that *Edmund Jones*, in company with two more, came to his house, and desired to speak with *Morduck*, who lodged there, who being called to *Jones*, he ask'd her to go over the Water to be scratch'd by *Hathaway*, who declared he was bewitch'd by her; but she refusing to go, *Jones* said if she walk'd *London* he would have her scratch'd; and further, that about *Easter* or *Whitson* week last the said *Jones* came to his House with about fourteen strangers, among whom was *Hathaway*, and would have forced into *Morduck's* Chamber, but a Constable coming, they all but *Jones* dispers'd, whom the Constable took, and carried before *Sir Thomas Lane*; but *Sir Thomas* would take no notice of it.

Thomas Knowlton being sworn, deposed that in *Easter* week last, *Jones* and *Hathaway*, and several others went into *Burrel's* House, and asked for *Sarah Morduck*, who was called down to them, when *Burrel* desired them to go up stairs into the Common Drinking-room, and desired *Knowlton* to see that *Morduck* had no harm done her. That soon after came in about fourteen persons, one of which said they came to give *Hathaway* ease, and that they would do it before they went; upon which *Morduck*, at *Knowlton's* desire, retired into her Chamber.

Thomas Noon being sworn, declared that all the time aforesaid he saw three or four persons, who were of *Jones's* Company, endeavouring to get into *Morduck's* Chamber, and upon *Noon's* asking them their business, they cry'd they would speak with *Morduck*; but upon his threatening them they went into the Room below stairs from whence they came.

Henry Armstrong declared that in *September* was twelvemonth he saw a great number of people following *Morduck*, calling her Witch; and going home afterwards, he saw a crowd of people at an Alehouse door near *St Paul's Church-yard*, who declared *Morduck* a Witch, and that he assisted *Burrel* in securing *Morduck* from the Rabble.

James Hearne being called, deposed that in *Easter* or *Whitson* week last one *Jones* was apprehended for a Riot by him and others committed in *Burrel's* House, and carried before *Sir Thomas Lane*, who discharged *Jones*, saying there was cause enough for the Riot; and tho often entreated by *Hearne*, yet *Sir Thomas* refused to let him know *Jones's* name. And the said *Hearne* further declared, that the day after *Jones* was

was carried before Sir Thomas, he and Burrell, by Sir Thomas's directions, carried Morduck before him, where were present Sir Owen Buckingham and Dr Hamilton the Defendant Hathaway. That Sir Thomas would have had Morduck scratch Hathaway, which she refused, unless she might be at peace for the future: After Dr Hamilton had given Hathaway some Beer, Sir Thomas would have had Morduck scratcht; but the Dr said, let her alone a little, to see what effect the Drink would have on Hathaway; and said, if she was scratcht it would be said that Scratching, and not the Drink, made the alteration. And Sir Thomas had had some more discourse of Hathaway's vomiting Pins, &c. Sir Thomas said again, let her be scratcht, but Hearne opposed it, saying, she had been too much abused already; notwithstanding which Sir Thomas ordered Hathaway to scratch her, ordered her to be stript and search'd by some women in his own House. Then Hearne seeing Sir Thomas's Resolution bid him satisfy himself. After which Sir Thomas committed Morduck to Woodstreet-Compter, and refused 500 l. Bail for her appearance: But upon application made to him by Dr Barton and Dr Martyn, Sir Thomas accepted Hearne's and his Brother's Bail for Morduck.

The Witnesses for the Defendants being called and heard, and the Right Honourable Chief Justice Holt having spoken to the Jury they withdrew, and soon after brought them all in Guilty.

FINIS.

The Tryals and Condemnations of Robert Charnock, Edward King, Thomas Key, Sir William Parkins, Sir John Friend, Ambrose Rookwood, Charles Cranborne, Richard Lovick and Alexander Knightly, for the horrid and execrable Conspiracy, to Assassinate his late Majesty King William, in order to a French Invasion of these Kingdoms.

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